

DEC 31 1942

PERIODICALS  
GENERAL LIBRARY

BUILDING: A WOMAN'S POINT OF VIEW

# COUNTRY LIFE

On Sale Friday

NOVEMBER 20, 1942

ONE SHILLING & SIXPENCE



ARROWS ON THE WATER: EPPING FOREST

F. A. Brimble

## PERSONAL

**ADVANTAGEOUS** to Executors, Trustees, and Private Owners.—Very GOOD PRICES ASSURED for Antique and Modern Household Furniture, Silver, Jewellery, Pictures, Books, Porcelain, etc., at the weekly Auction Sales of PHILLIPS, SON & NEALE, 7, Blenheim Street, New Bond Street (Established 1796). (Sales of the above property can also be promptly arranged by private treaty). Tel.: Mayfair 2424. Ref. W.T.L. Auction announcements, Daily Telegraph every Monday, The Times every Tuesday.

**AN ENEMY IN OUR MIDST**—"TUBERCULOSIS." Will you help to prevent this dreaded disease by purchasing the Coloured Stamps of the NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE PREVENTION OF TUBERCULOSIS for use on Christmas Letters and Parcels. Obtainable 4p per 100 from the MARCHIONESS OF TITCHFIELD, Tavistock House North, Tavistock Square, W.C.1.

**ASPREYS** are in a position to offer exceptionally high prices for JEWELLERY, also GOLD and SILVERWARE. They strongly advise owners to take advantage of the prevailing demand by disposing of any surplus goods of this class, and will be pleased to send a representative where the quantity of goods is greater than can be conveniently sent by registered post. Parcels should be addressed to ASPREYS, 166, New Bond Street, London, W.1, or they may be deposited at 64, The Promenade, CHELTENHAM, for forwarding.

**ACTIONS.** Big Demand and Keen Competition means highest prices obtained for FURS, WEARING APPAREL, LINEN at sales by Auction. Sales held each week. Consult the Auctioneers of 120 years standing, DEBENHAM, STORR AND SONS, LTD., Auctioneers and Valuers, 26, King Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Tel.: Temple Bar 1181-2.

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**COLLECTION** BAXTER, LE BLOND (OVAL) PRINTS DISPERSED.—"Exhibition State." Rare and early specimens, including charming rural subjects, Le Blonds—"Image Boy," "The Swing," "Gleaners," etc. Stamped mounts. Lists. State subject interested.—Box 193.

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**DIAMONDS, JEWELS, GOLD, EMERALDS, SAPPHIRES, ANTIQUE AND MODERN SILVER, PLATE, ETC.,** urgently required for Export. Highest cash prices. The largest buyers in the Country are BENTLEY AND CO., 65, New Bond Street (facing Brook Street), W.1. Tel.: MAYfair 0651.

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**GENTLEMAN** wishes to purchase Old English Water Colour Drawings of superior quality. State price and full particulars to Box 196.

**GOLD, DIAMONDS, JEWELLERY, SILVER** wanted. Harrods pay the best prices. SPOT CASH or offer. Call or send registered post, HARRODS, London, S.W.1. Sloane 1234.

**HORSE PAINTINGS.** A superb pair of original signed oil-paintings by the famous sporting artist, FRANCIS SARTORIUS (1794-1804) offered by private collector for only 25 gns. Photos.—Box 199.

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**"LOOKING UNTO JESUS,"** a helpful and encouraging booklet in English and the French of Adolphe Monod; free and post free. Apply H. B. M., 57 Dalston Road, Carlisle.

**ARE YOU INTERESTED** in evidence of survival after death? Evidence of Survival may be found to-day. Help in study is offered at the LONDON SPIRITUALIST ALLIANCE. Send 6d. for booklet for inquirers, 16, Queensberry Place, London, S.W.7.

**HAVE YOU COCKROACHES?** Then buy "BLATTIS" UNION COCKROACH PASTE. Successfully used world over. Extermination guaranteed. Chemists. Boots' Branches. Sole makers: HOWARTH'S, 473 Crooksmoor, Sheffield 10. Tins 1/9, 2/10, 5/-.

## CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

1/6 per line. Personal 2/- (Min. 3 lines.)

## PERSONAL

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**NEW HOMES FOR OLD.** Carpets and furniture cleaned like new in a few hours in your home WITHOUT REMOVAL. Satisfaction assured. Seven Kings 1555.—SADLER BROS., Raydon's House, Dagenham.

**NURSE OLLIVIER.** Colonic lavage. Insomnia, colds, obesity, headaches, indigestion. Tel.: Mayfair 1085.

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**SEALSKIN COAT** for Sale. Large size and in good condition.—Write Box 197.

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**SUNLIGHT** and Foam Baths, Massage, Colonic Lavage, are invaluable in cases of rheumatism, catarrh, and general debility.—MRS. GORDON, 39, Cumberland Court, Marble Arch, W.1. (Amb. 2575).

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**WARING & GILLOW** are glad to buy high-grade Pianos and Furs; also China and Glass, in good condition.—Oxford Street, W.1.

**WARING & GILLOW** are glad to buy good quality Furniture and Carpets (Axminster, Wilton and Indian up to 15 ft. by 12 ft.).—Oxford Street, W.1.

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**WEST OF ENGLAND.** Public, please remember that BREVARD'S OF EXETER, Goldsmiths and Silversmiths will value or purchase for cash Jewels and Silver, Ancient or Modern. Call by appointment.—Phone, EXETER 54901

## EDUCATIONAL

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**WOODLEYS—SOUTHERN SECRETARIAL AND CITIZENS' FREE COURSE.** Prepares Girls for responsible posts. Secretarial subjects, letter-writing, public speaking, languages, study of national, international, and imperial affairs. Safe area. Home farm. Principals: Miss M. C. GODLEY, B.A., Miss D. NEVILLE-ROLFE, B.A., WOODLEYS, Woodstock, Oxfordshire.

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**CLOTHING—MISSES MANN AND SHACKLETON** pay high prices for Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's discarded or misfit clothing: Furs, Linen, Silver, Old Gold, Jewellery, etc. Offer or cash by return for consignment sent. Est. 1889.—FERN HOUSE, Norbiton, Surrey.

**CLOTHING.** Packages of ladies', gent's, and children's unwanted clothing forwarded to MRS. J. PAMMENTON, WAVERLEY HOUSE, GREAT HORTON, BRADFORD, YORKS. TEL. 3470, are immediately examined and postal orders dispatched by return. Goods are then repacked, remaining intact for one week. In event of dissatisfaction with price offered on receipt of such intimation, together with P.O., goods are immediately returned (carriage paid to sender). Highest prices given. Established 30 years. Evening wear not accepted.

**FIREARMS** (old), rapiers, cannon, coach horns, models, native curios, sets chessmen, flower paper-weights, and antique jewellery bought.—PEARL CROSS, 35, St. Martin's Court, W.C.2.

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**OPPORTUNITY FOR CONNOISSEURS!** Due to stock reduction we are disposing of several pens of choice pullets from Pedigree Farms. Pure RIRs from Robert Walker! Pure LS from Gill! etc. 25-29 per 4-doz. Also large number of first-class pullets. Also of old-tested strains, 100 hours' approval. REDLANDS POULTRY FARM, South Holmwood, Dorking 7314.

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## GARDENING

## MR. CUTHBERT'S GARDEN TALK

**THIS** is the season of the year when gardeners make our plans for the coming year. Replacements and alterations should be considered, and more space allotted to food growing fruit trees will need attention, etc. All these things should be decided very shortly, while nature is dormant. Incidentally, if you want advice on any gardening matter, my FREE ADVISORY BUREAU is at your service and will be pleased to help you. Here are a few selected items for your garden which will, no doubt, be of interest.

## DON'T FORGET THE FLOWERS

Every gardener can find a small corner for spring flowers. Bulbs of the FAMOUS CUTHBERT QUALITY are in short supply, and if you want a gorgeous supply of choice blooms you should order now:

**DAFFODILS** and **NARCISSES**.—The "CRITICS" Selection of 100 giant-flowering bulbs in 5 favourite varieties, comprising 20 each of the following: DAFFODILS—EMPEROR, primrose perianth, golden trumpet. NARCISSES—PRINCE OF WALES, famous primrose variety; CROCUS, finest incomparable deep fire-red centre. CHEERFULNESS, beautiful double scot, big 7 primrose petals. BONFIRE, Barrii type, primrose petals, orange scarlet cup. The complete collection of 100 bulbs, each variety separately packed, for 15/-.

**MISCELLANEOUS DAFFODILS** and **NARCISSES**.—If you want special varieties, here is a list of the choicest sorts. Fine 11-flowering specimens.

**TRUMPET DAFFODILS**.—VICTORIA, 11 primrose petals, stained primrose, yellow trumpet. PRINCEPS, primrose petals, big golden trumpet; GOLDEN SPUR, golden perianth and trumpet, both very early.

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**TULIPS**.—The DARWIN Collection, comprising 20 each of the following: WILLIAM COPLAND, soft lavender, CLARA BUTT, bright salmon pink, INGLESCOMBE YELLOW, canary yellow, PRINCESS ELIZABETH, rose, light border FARNCOMBE SANDERS, brilliant dark rosy red, 100 large flowering bulbs, each variety separately packed, 17/6.

**MISCELLANEOUS TULIPS**. ARGO, canary yellow mottled carmine; VESTA, cream yellow, streaked white; MR. ZIMMERMANN, deep carmine, margined creamy white; CROMOISE BRILLIANT, deep crimson scarlet very early; PRIDE OF HARLEEM, rosy carmine, blue base; KING HAROLD, dark crimson; YELLOW GLORY, yellow, bronze tipped; MRS. E. H. KRELAGE, delicate rose (Triumph Class); GOLDEN CROWN, yellow, edged scarlet, each at 17/6 100.

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**DIAMONDS, JEWELS, GOLD, ANTIQUE AND MODERN SILVER, &c.** Competitive bidding brings high prices at our Auction Sales, and we strongly advise you consult MESSRS. J. H. DYMOND & SON, LTD. (Est. 1793), 2 & 3, Gt. Queen Street, London, W.C.2 before parting with your valuables. Sales held weekly. Advice gratis.

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# COUNTRY LIFE

VOL. XCII. No. 2392.

NOVEMBER 20, 1942

## KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

### EASTERN COUNTIES

Close to a Village, 4 miles from Station.

#### A COMPACT RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE OF 1,279 ACRES

Situate in an unspoilt part of the country about 370 ft. above sea level.

The substantially built red brick and slated Residence contains: Hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom. Telephone. Unfailing water supply. Modern drainage. Wired for electric light.

INEXPENSIVE GARDENS with full-size tennis lawn, small orchard, walled kitchen garden.

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Stables. 3 other Farmsteads with houses. 10 cottages.

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12 Acres of Accommodation Land. In all 703 ACRES.

TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD WITH 1,279 OR ABOUT 576 ACRES.

Vacant Possession on completion of the purchase, subject to tenancies of about 214 Acres and 1 Cottage.

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Between High Wycombe and Princes Risborough.

### GRYMSDYKE LODGE, LACEY GREEN, AND ABOUT 113 ACRES

The Residence faces South and West and has fine views.

It stands well back from the road and is approached by two drives. Outer and lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, day and night nurseries, 2 bathrooms.

Central heating. Company's electric light. Telephone. Water from well (Company's available). Septic tank drainage system. Stabling and garage.

GARDENS and GROUNDS are of simple design and

include lawns, croquet lawn, herbaceous borders, walled kitchen garden, vegetable garden, orchard, pasture field.

BRICK AND TILE HOME FARMHOUSE (now divided into 2 cottages) with about 93 Acres, let on a yearly Michaelmas tenancy. 2 other cottages. The income amounts to over £105 per annum.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD AT £8,500

Vacant Possession of Residence and about 7 Acres.

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ABOUT 2,000 ACRES. PRICE £9,000

3 miles of Salmon and Trout Fishing.

AN ATTRACTIVE RESIDENTIAL AND SPORTING ESTATE, including a Residence which has been skilfully enlarged and conveniently arranged.

Hall, 3 reception rooms, billiards room, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, good domestic offices including kitchen with "Aga" stove.

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WITH POSSESSION ON COMPLETION (owing to concentration of farming activities in another area.)

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3 miles Kemble Junction (Main G.W.R.), 5½ miles Cirencester, 5½ miles Malmesbury.

IN THE HEART OF A SPORTING AND RESIDENTIAL AREA, MORE ESPECIALLY IN THE PEACE DAYS BOUND TO COME

### THE FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL AGRICULTURAL ESTATE

KNOWN AS

CHELWORTH MANOR, near MALMESBURY, WILTSHIRE

comprising:

#### STONE-BUILT MANOR HOUSE

with hall, 3 reception rooms, bathroom (h. & c.), 5 principal and 4 secondary bedrooms, modernised offices. Electric light (main within 200 yards). Independent hot water. Telephone. Modern drainage. Estate water supply.

SPLENDID FARM BUILDINGS. 5 EXCELLENT COTTAGES

EXCELLENT CORN AND STOCK-REARING LAND,

TOTALLING IN ALL SOME 594 ACRES

Which Messrs. JACKSON STOPS are instructed to OFFER for SALE by PUBLIC AUCTION (unless previously sold by Private Treaty), as a whole, at the OLD COUNCIL CHAMBERS, CIRENCESTER, on MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1943, at 2.30 p.m.

Solicitors: Messrs. FOX, WHITTUCK, PITT & ELWELL, Orchard House, Orchard Lane, Bristol.



## STAFFORDSHIRE

Stone 1½ miles, Stafford 5 miles, Uttoxeter 12 miles, Rugeley 3 miles, Stoke-on-Trent 8 miles.

### THE FINE AGRICULTURAL ESTATE

KNOWN AS

THE STONE ASTON ESTATE, near STONE

comprising:

11 DAIRY AND STOCK FARMS, SMALL HOLDINGS AND ACCOMMODATION LAND, RESIDENTIAL PROPERTIES AND COTTAGES

AND 120 ACRES OF WOODLAND

EXTENDING IN ALL TO ABOUT

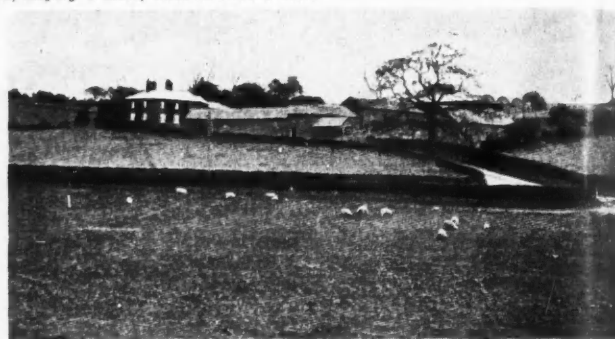
2,200 ACRES

and producing a gross income of £3,196 Per Annum

For SALE BY AUCTION (unless previously sold privately) on TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1942, at 2.30 o'clock.

Particulars, Plans and Conditions of Sale, price 1/- each, from the Auctioneers: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, as above, acting in conjunction with MURRAY & HALDANE, 36/38, Charles Street, Leicester. (Tel.: Leicester 5212.)

Solicitors: Messrs. NICHOLL, MANISTY & Co., 1, Howard Street, Strand, London, W.C.2. (Tel.: Temple Bar 7436.)



ONE OF THE FARMSTEADS.

## HERTFORDSHIRE

1 mile Harpenden. Bus passes the door.

### CHARMING MODERN RESIDENCE

ON HIGH GROUND.

With 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms (2 with basins), 2 luxurious bathrooms.

Central heating throughout.

MAIN ELECTRICITY, WATER AND DRAINAGE.

Garage.

South aspect.

Heated greenhouse.

KITCHEN GARDEN, LAWN AND HERBACEOUS BORDERS. IN ALL ABOUT

1 ACRE

PRICE £6,500 FREEHOLD

VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION.

Particulars from Owner's Agents: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, London, W.1. (Tel.: Mayfair 3316/7.)

By order of the Trustees of Col. the Hon. F. W. Stanley, decd.

## IN THE BEAUTIFUL VALLEY OF THE WYE

In a quiet and secluded position.

### THE DELIGHTFUL STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE

"TRALIGAE," WHITEBROOK, near CHEPSTOW

containing:

3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, etc., excellent domestic offices.

ELECTRICITY FROM OWN WATER TURBINE.

MOST ATTRACTIVE GARDENS AND GROUNDS, WITH WOODLANDS AND

TROUT POOL. IN ALL SOME

22½ ACRES

To be SOLD BY AUCTION (unless privately disposed of) by Messrs. JACKSON STOPS at the OLD COUNCIL CHAMBERS, CIRENCESTER, on MONDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1942, at 2.30 p.m.

Details of the Auctioneers: JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 10, Castle Street, Cirencester (Tel. 334/5); or the Solicitors, Messrs. LAWRENCE GRAHAM & Co., 6, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.2.

Grosvenor 3121  
(3 lines).

## WINKWORTH & CO.

LAND AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS, 48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

### LONDON ABOUT 33 MILES

Overlooking wooded common. Bus service nearby.



#### A GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

11 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Electric light. Partial central heating. Main drainage. Stabling. Garage. Tennis court.

3 COTTAGES. FINELY TIMBERED PLEASURE GROUNDS. ABOUT

10½ ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE. PRICE £7,500

Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1. (7085)

### SURREY

Excellent train service. Bus route.

#### AN ATTRACTIVE STONE-BUILT PROPERTY

9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. CENTRAL HEATING. GARAGE. COTTAGE.

CHARMING GROUNDS. IN ALL

8 ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE OR WOULD BE LET FURNISHED

Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1. (7172)

### SUSSEX

#### AN ATTRACTIVE ELIZABETHAN HOUSE

Excellent train service.

7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, domestic offices.

CENTRAL HEATING. GARAGE. GARDENS AND GROUNDS INCLUDE LAKE, MEADOWLAND, ETC.

ABOUT 13 ACRES

TO BE LET FURNISHED

Owner's Agents:

WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1. (6926)

### BERKS—FAVOURITE DISTRICT

Station ¼ mile. Golf nearby.



#### AN ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE

9 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Main services.

GARAGE. COTTAGE. CHARMING GARDEN WITH TENNIS COURT, ETC. IN ALL ABOUT

2 ACRES

FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Particulars from:

WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1. (5466)



# KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

## SOUTH WALES

IN BEAUTIFUL UNDULATING COUNTRY, WITH 2½ MILES OF SALMON AND TROUT FISHING.

Swansea 45 miles, Cardiff 80 miles.

Occupying a fine position 400 ft. up, facing South and West, a Residence erected of local stone with tiled roof, at a cost of about £30,000. It is approached by drive and contains: Entrance hall, 4 reception, 9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Complete new electric lighting and heating system installed in 1938. Excellent water supply. Modern drainage. Garage for 4.



DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS divided by yew hedges, with gardens, ponds, swimming pool, kitchen and fruit garden.

### ABOUT 4½ ACRES

ADDITIONAL WOODLAND UP TO 98 ACRES IF REQUIRED.

Salmon and Trout Fishing by arrangement in a lovely stretch of river with at least 5 Salmon Pools.

Sole Agents:  
KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY  
20, Hanover Square, W.1. (39,598).

## SOUTH-EAST BUCKS

Occupying a quiet position, on gravel soil. Facing South with good views.

A modernised red brick and tile Residence with all labour-saving devices.

12 reception rooms, 9 or 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Central heating. Company's electric light, gas and water. Telephone. Main drainage.

Garage for 2 or 3 cars. Cottage



WELL LAID OUT GARDEN, including A.R.P. trench.

### ABOUT 3 ACRES

TO BE LET FURNISHED OR FREEHOLD MIGHT BE SOLD.

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (34,189).

## BERKS—BUCKS BORDERS

Close to two Main Line Stations. London. 24 miles.

A RESIDENCE in extremely good order throughout and having all modern conveniences. It occupies a secluded position and is approached by a drive. Lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms.

Companies' electric light, power, gas and water. Central heating. Telephone. Modern drainage. Stabling. Garages. Cottage.

WELL-TIMBERED GROUNDS. Tennis and croquet lawns. Kitchen garden. Orchard. Paddock.

### ABOUT 4 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (10,179)

Mayfair 3771  
(10 lines)

## MARBLE ARCH 10 MILES

MODERN RESIDENCE erected in 1933 in the Tudor style, it is extremely well arranged, of pleasing elevation and stands back from the road). 3 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms (2 of which communicate with bathrooms).

Companies' electric light, power, gas and water. Central heating. Telephone. Main drainage. 2 garages.

WELL LAID OUT GARDENS, including lawn, flower beds, sunk garden, kitchen garden.

### ABOUT 1 ACRE

### FREEHOLD FOR SALE

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.1. (40,176)

Telegrams:  
Galleries, Wesdo, London

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.

Reading 4441

Regent 0293/3377

## NICHOLAS

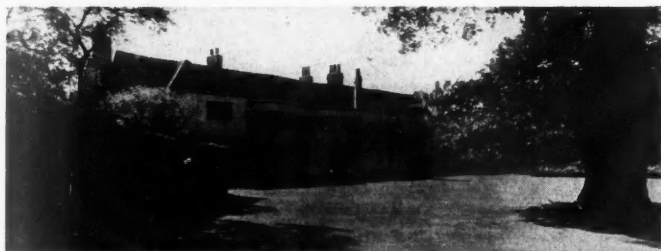
(Established 1882)

LAND AGENTS—AUCTIONEERS—VALUERS

1, STATION ROAD, READING; 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

PRICE REDUCED TO £12,000

THIS BERKSHIRE VILLAGE MANOR HOUSE CONTAINS MUCH OLD OAK



UP TO DATE AND IN PERFECT REPAIR

10 BEDROOMS, 4 RECEPTION, 5 BATHROOMS.

A FINE OLD BARN CONVERTED FOR LIBRARY OR GAMES ROOM.

3 COTTAGES.

14 ACRES

Sole Agents: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading.

Telegrams:

"Nicholas, Reading"

"Nichenyer, Piccy, London"

16, ARCADE STREET,  
IPSWICH.  
Ipswich 4334

## WOODCOCKS

30, ST. GEORGE STREET,  
HANOVER SQUARE, W.1.  
Mayfair 5411

### HEREFORDSHIRE

Lovely setting, southern slope, glorious views.

### TUDOR STYLE STONE MANOR HOUSE

3 reception, 15 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Part central heating. Own electricity. Garage for 4. Stabling with flat. Gardens, orchard, pasture, woodland. 25 ACRES. Suit private residence, school, etc. FREEHOLD £4,000 OR OFFER.

Woodcocks, 30, St. George Street, W.1.

### MAGNIFICENT FARMING ESTATE

### S.E. NORFOLK

793 ACRES FIRST-CLASS LAND (400 PASTURE). Mile frontage to boating river. Superior Residence. Interesting castle ruins. Good farm buildings, including cowhouses for 90. Secondary farmhouse. 14 cottages. Nearly tithe free. FREEHOLD £22,500, mostly with possession. WOODCOCK & SON, Ipswich.

### HAMPSHIRE

Waterloo 50 minutes. Station 1 mile.

RESIDENTIAL FARM of 150 ACRES. Gentleman's Residence. 3 reception, servants' hall, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main services. Central heating. Attractive gardens. Excellent buildings. Cottages. Only needs seeing.

Woodcocks, 30, St. George Street, W.1.

### COUNTRY HOUSE URGENTLY WANTED

NEAR TRAIN SERVICE TO VICTORIA OR WATERLOO, 15-50 MILES LONDON, preferably modern; medium size, with 10-25 ACRES. Some woodland an attraction. Price up to £7,000.

"Sloane," c/o WOODCOCKS, 30, St. George Street, W.1.

### FARMING ESTATE URGENTLY WANTED

UP TO £20,000 WILL BE PAID FOR RESIDENTIAL FARM FROM 200-500 ACRES, preferably within 60 miles London; Essex or Suffolk preferred. A nice small to medium house of some character is desired.

"Major," c/o WOODCOCKS, 30, St. George Street, W.1.

### HERTFORDSHIRE COMFORTABLE TUDOR STYLE RECTORY

3 reception, 8/9 bedrooms, dressing, bathroom. Walled gardens, woodland and paddock. 9 ACRES. Pretty entrance lodge. Garage. Stabling. FREEHOLD £3,250 or near.

Woodcocks, 30, St. George Street, W.1.



# HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Regent 8222 (15 lines)

Telegrams: "Solantet, Piccy, London"



## SOUTH DEVON

Between Torquay and Newton Abbot. In a glorious position overlooking moor and sea.

**To be SOLD CHOICE MODERN HOUSE**  
BUILT IN 1935 ON A CAREFULLY CHOSEN SITE.

Lounge (29 ft. 6 ins. by 17 ft. 6 ins.), dining room, morning room, study, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

MANY BUILT-IN WARDROBES.

CENTRAL HEATING THROUGHOUT.

CO.'S WATER, ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER. GARAGE FOR 3.

NATURAL GARDENS. THEREFORE INEXPENSIVE TO MAINTAIN.

KITCHEN GARDEN, GREENHOUSES, MEADOW-LAND (let off). IN ALL ABOUT

**21 ACRES**

**PRICE CONSIDERABLY UNDER COST**



Inspected and highly recommended by HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.)

(C.46 32)

## RADLETT, HERTS

High ground. Extensive views.

**FOR SALE FREEHOLD, MODERN RESIDENCE**

in delightful position, few minutes from Station.

Good hall with cloakroom, 3 reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms, maids' sitting room, etc.

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND ALL MAIN SERVICES.

GARAGE FOR 2 CARS.

**CHARMING GROUNDS OVER**

**1 1/4 ACRES**

EARLY POSSESSION.

HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (R.2052)

## ESSEX

Near the old-world Village of Coggeshall. Rural situation.

**COMPACT SMALL RESIDENCE**

WITH ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.

Hall, cloakroom, 2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms (all with fitted basins), bathroom. Co.'s electricity and water.

Main drainage. Garage and outhouses.

ATTRACTIVE GARDEN. STREAM FRINGED WITH WILLOWS. PADDOCK, ETC. IN ALL ABOUT

**2 ACRES**

**PRICE FREEHOLD £2,500**

Recommended by: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (E.46,036)

## KENT

**PRICE FREEHOLD £3,000**

COMBINING SECLUSION WITH ACCESSIBILITY.

**PICTURESQUE RESIDENCE IN DELIGHTFUL GROUNDS**

15 miles from Town in Parish of Chelsfield.

5 bedrooms, bathroom, 2 reception rooms, kitchen, etc. Garage. All main services.

WELL-TIMBERED GARDEN. TENNIS LAWN. MATURED KITCHEN GARDEN WITH 40 FRUIT TREES.

**TOTAL AREA OVER 2 ACRES**

Agents: HAMPTON & SONS, LTD., 6, Arlington Street, S.W.1. (Tel.: REG. 8222.) (K.48,478)

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19. (WIM. 0081.)

BISHOPS STORTFORD (243.)

# CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

1/6 per line. (Min. 3 lines.)

## HOTELS AND GUESTS

**BEDFORD. SWAN HOTEL.**  
First class comfort in beautiful surroundings, at a moderate price. Tel.: Bedford 2074 (Management); Bedford 349111 (Visitors)

**COTSWOLD HILLS**, midway between Broadway and Chipping Campden. 300 ft. up, adjoining Golf Club. **THE DORMY GUEST HOUSE.** Every modern comfort. Ideal walking, cycling, resting. Trains met. Club licence.

**CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX. THE CREST HOTEL** interprets the Dictionary definition of the word COMFORT

"To cheer, revive, ease, quiet enjoyment, freedom from annoyance, a subject of satisfaction."

**EXETER. ROUGE MENT HOTEL**—the centre of Devon. All modern amenities and comforts. Rooms with bath and toilet, en suite.

**HAMPTON COURT.** Casino Hotel, London's loveliest river retreat; fully licensed; resident or otherwise. Terms 10/6 and 12/6 B. & B. Tel.: Molesey 2080 and 2194.

**SHROPSHIRE BORDERS. BISHOPS OFFLEY MANOR.** Charming, peaceful country. Own produce. Nr. Eccleshall, Stafford. Adbaston 247.

**SHROPSHIRE, CHURCH STRETTON. THE HOTEL.** Est. 1587. Fully licensed. H. and c. all rooms. Own produce. A few vacancies for winter residents. Resident Proprietor.

**STRATFORD-ON-AVON THE WILLIAM AND MARY HOTEL** with its 34 bedrooms (18 in the Guest House), particularly caters for the Services and War Workers. First-class restaurant open for Non-residents. Attractive Club Cocktail-bar. Good rail facilities. Tel.: 2575 and 203911.

**WESTWARD HO. NORTHAM "CLEVELANDS" (NORTH DEVON).** Luxurious Country Club Hotel. Tel.: Northam 300.

**WINCHESTER. ROYAL HOTEL.** In old-world St. Peter Street. Leading family hotel. Running water. Central heating. Facing own gardens. Very quiet. Garage. Write for "C.L. Illustrated Tariff." Tel. 31.

## FOR SALE

**COUNTRY. HIGH-CLASS FULLY LICENSED HOTEL.** 20 letting rooms and 4 1/2 Acres gardens. Luxuriously furnished. Turnover £35,000.—Principals with £10,000 write—Box 198.

**CAMBERLEY, SURREY.** Attractive well-built Residence on high ground. 2 reception, 5 to 6 bedrooms (with basins), boxroom, bathroom. Central heating. Good garage. Near shopping centre. Station and bus service. Price £3,500 Freehold, with Vacant Possession.—STONE & COWGILL, 7, High Street, Camberley.

**DEVON. "Heatherdene,"** Woodbury 7 miles from Exeter, near Woodbury Common. Matured COUNTRY HOUSE. 6 bed and dressing, 2 bath, 3 reception rooms, etc. Charming garden, orchard and paddock, about 3 Acres. For Sale with Immediate Possession. Particulars from—HEWITT AND CO., Auctioneers, 18, Archibald Road, Exeter.

**EDGWARE.** (Choice Modern Detached Residence. Decorated and equipped regardless of expense. Best position near Tube and shops. 5 bedrooms, billiards room, modern tiled bathroom, panelled lounge hall with parquet floor, cloakroom, 2 fine reception rooms (1 oak panelled), well-equipped domestic offices. Double garage. Well laid-out gardens. Price Freehold £5,500. Apply Sole Agent—NEAL, 39, Station Road, Edgware.

**ESSEX, NORTH.** 8 miles Bishops Stortford. Modern architect-built Country House, with open views. 6 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception. Main water and electric light. Hardwood floors. Garage with flat over. Grounds and meadow. 10 Acres. £3,600 Freehold. More land might be had.—TRESDRER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21-290)

**NORFOLK. NO BETTER LANDED INVESTMENT.** 1,150 Acres of excellent and beautifully farmed Agricultural Land, equipped with good Houses and Buildings and 34 Cottages, owned and occupied by a well-known agriculturist for many years past. Owner will accept £35,000 and pay £1,581 per annum on full repairing lease. Particulars of—JACKSON STOPS & STAFF, 8, Hanover Street, W.1, or Estate House, Northampton

**OXFORD OUTSKIRTS** (on high ground, with lovely views of the city). FOR SALE, by order of the Executors. First time in market. Gentleman's exceptionally well-built Detached RESIDENCE. 4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, ample domestic offices. All main services. Double garage. Good garden with tennis court and orchard. Price £4,250. Vacant Possession. Sole Agents—E. J. BROOKS & SON, 14/15, Magdalen St., Oxford (Tel.: Oxford 4535/6).

## TO LET

**GLOUCESTERSHIRE, SOUTH.** London about 2 hours. Convenient for Bristol and Bath. Part XVIII Century Country House with fine oak staircase, 4 reception rooms, billiards, 15 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, central heating, e.l., Co.'s water. Stabling, garages, 2 cottages, gardens, tennis lawn, orchards, woodland, about 14 acres. To be let for duration of war. Apply: J. P. STURGE & SONS, Surveyors, 11, Orchard Street, Bristol, 1.

**SCOTLAND.** TO LET on yearly tenancy, Family Residence in Country Mansion House in Stirlingshire. Two suites available unfurnished. Each includes 4 large rooms, dining room, bathroom, w.c., cloakroom, garage, wash and drying rooms, recreation room with billiards table, electric light, plentiful supply hot and cold water, passages heated with "Cosy" stoves, the amenities of policies and grounds. Rent £250 each. Young family given preference. For further particulars and cards to view, apply to—MCGRIGOR, DONALD & CO., 172, St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.

**SHALDON (DEVON).** Modern Detached House, in acre of garden. Central heating throughout. 5-6 beds (fitted basins). Garage. Garden includes tennis court and orchard. Magnificent views. Convenient for bus, train and shops. £140 p.a. Would consider selling.—Box 189.

## WANTED

**COUNTRY.** Wanted to purchase. House or Bungalow, about 4 bedrooms, main electricity, and a good meadow. Trout stream would be an attraction. Write Box 195.

**COUNTRY. A QUICK, ADVANTAGEOUS SALE OF YOUR COUNTRY PROPERTY** can be effected through the Specialists, F. L. MERCER & CO., 98 having changed hands through their agency during the past 3 months, ranging in price from £2,000 to £15,000. Over 2,000 GENUINE PURCHASERS on their waiting list. Vendors are invited to send particulars to their Central Offices, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Regent 2481.

**KENT.** Advertiser wishes to purchase a well-built Property situated between Tonbridge and the Coast, not less than 7 bedrooms, must be modernised, with usual outbuildings, large garden and few acres essential.—E. TELLER, Courtfield, Worcester Road, Sutton.

**SUSSEX, SURREY, etc. A. T. UNDERWOOD AND CO.,** have many buyers waiting for properties. Estate Offices, Three Bridges, Sussex. (Crawley 522.)

## ESTATE AGENTS

**BERKSHIRE. MARTIN & POLE** READING, CAVERSHAM and WOKINGHAM.

**BERKS, BUCKS AND OXON.—GIDDYS** Maidenhead (Tel. 54). Windsor (Tel. 73). Slough (Tel. 20048). Sunningdale (Ascot 72).

**BERKS AND BORDERS OF ADJOINING COUNTIES**, especially concerned with the Sale of Country Houses and Estates.—Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, Tel. 441.

**BERKSHIRE**, including Sunningdale, Ascot, Windsor districts.—Mrs. N. C. TUFNELL, F.V.A., Auctioneer, Valuer, Surveyor, etc., Sunninghill, Berks. Tel.: Ascot 818-819.

**DEVON AND S. & W. COUNTIES.**—The only complete illustrated Register (Price 2/6). Selected lists free.—RIPPOX, BOSWELL & CO., F.A.I., Exeter. (Est. 1884.)

**HAMPSHIRE AND SOUTHERN COUNTIES.**—22, Westwood Road, Southampton.—WALLER & KING, F.A.I. Business established over 100 years.

**LEICESTERSHIRE** and adjoining counties.—HOLLOWAY, PRICE & CO., Chartered Surveyors, Valuers and Agents, Market Harborough 2411.

**SHROPSHIRE**, border counties and North Wales for residences, farms, etc., write the Principal Agents—HALL, WATERIDGE & OWEN, Ltd., Shrewsbury. Tel. 2081.

**SHROPSHIRE. WESTERN MIDLANDS** generally, and WALES. Apply leading Property Specialists.—CHAMBERLAIN, BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury (Tel.: 2061, 2 lines).

**SUSSEX AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.** JARVIS & CO., of Haywards Heath, specialise in High Class Residences and Estates, many of which are solely in their hands. Tel. 700.

**SUFFOLK AND EASTERN COUNTIES.** WOODCOCK & SON, Estate Agents, Surveyors, Valuers and Auctioneers. SPECIALISTS IN COUNTRY PROPERTY OPERATIONS. Tel.: Ipswich 4344.

## FLATS AND CHAMBERS

**LONDON.** Best value in MODERN END FLATS. Attractive short, long term agreements. Modern fitted kitchens, shelters, resident wardens. Steel-reinforced concrete construction. Underground Stations within 1 minute.

RENTS FROM £175 TO £500. PRINCE COURT, QUEEN'S QUEENSWAY, HYDE PARK. Full details from the LETTING OFFICE, 61, QUEENSWAY, W.2. BAYS. 818.



Regent  
4304

# OSBORN & MERCER

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

28b, ALBEMARLE ST.,  
PICCADILLY W.1

## OXON

## A COMPACT DAIRY AND MIXED FARM OF ABOUT 450 ACRES

FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

OLD-FASHIONED BRICK AND STONE FARMHOUSE, TWO COTTAGES, AND AN EXTENSIVE RANGE OF BUILDINGS.

About 1½ miles from a well-known Market Town and within convenient reach of London.

For details from: OSBORN &amp; MERCER, as above.

## HERTS

About 300 ft. above sea level, surrounded by lovely beech woods.

A WELL-BUILT MODERN HOUSE with 3 reception, 5 bedrooms, bathroom.

Main services. Central heating throughout.

The gardens are delightfully disposed, yet inexpensive to maintain and include rose garden, pergolas, herbaceous borders, well-stocked fruit and vegetable garden. In all

ABOUT 1¼ ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Details from: OSBORN &amp; MERCER, as above. (M. 2302)

## 650 FT. UP ON SURREY HILLS

An Ideal Property for the London Business Man.

To be Sold. ONLY £3,000.

AN ATTRACTIVE WELL-PLANNED HOUSE OF CHARACTER

with 2/3 reception, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Company's services. Garage.

Delightful gardens with tennis and other lawns, flower gardens, orchard, kitchen garden, etc.

ABOUT 1 ACRE

Agents: OSBORN &amp; MERCER.

(M.2275)

## AYLESBURY AND BUCKINGHAM

4 miles from Bicester Kennels, convenient for Main Line Station to London. Sheltered Situation in Rural Country.

For Sale.

AN UP-TO-DATE COUNTRY HOUSE OF CHARACTER

Main electricity and water. Central heating.

Lounge hall, 3 reception, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Hunter Stabling.

Farmery. 3 Cottages.

Very Pleasant Gardens. Excellent Pasture. Hard Tennis Court. Squash Court.

24 ACRES

Agents: OSBORN &amp; MERCER. Inspected and highly recommended. (16,730)

## HEREFORDSHIRE

Within easy reach of Leominster, on southern slope with extensive panoramic views.

HANDSOME STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE OF TUDOR TYPE

4 reception, 12 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms.

Electric light. Central heating.

Stabling. Garage (flat over)

Well timbered gardens and grounds, in all

ABOUT 25 ACRES

Price substantially reduced

Agents: OSBORN &amp; MERCER, as above.

(16,814)

## NEAR GUILDFORD

In beautiful country some 500 ft. above sea level and commanding splendid views.

A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE

with well-planned accommodation on 2 floors only.

2 reception, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

Main services. Central heating. Garage.

Well laid out gardens of a little under ¾ Acre.

A most attractive small property, ideally situated within a few minutes' walk of Golf Course and having the advantage of an excellent bus service to Guildford.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: OSBORN &amp; MERCER, as above. (M.2328)

## SHROPSHIRE

Amidst lovely scenery, some 500 ft. above sea level, about 2½ miles from a market town.

DELIGHTFUL GEORGIAN HOUSE SURROUNDED BY PARK-LIKE GROUNDS

Hall, 3 reception, 14 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms.

Main electricity. Central heating.

5 Cottages. Splendid Farm Buildings.

Finely timbered gardens and grounds, a small amount of woodland and enclosures of rich pasture of a parklike character. The whole is in hand and extends to

ABOUT 93 ACRES

More Land available if required.

For Sale by: OSBORN &amp; MERCER. (17,333)

## CRANBROOK, KENT

TO BE LET FURNISHED OR FOR SALE

A Charming XIVth Century Residence of real character, with typical period features, pleasantly mellowed by time, whilst in first-rate order.

10 bedrooms, 4 reception, 2 bathrooms.

Main Services. Central Heating.

Garages. 2 Cottages.

Matured gardens. Woodland dells with stream. Kitchen garden. In all

ABOUT 21 ACRES

Sole Agents: OSBORN &amp; MERCER, as above. (17,143)

3, MOUNT ST.,  
LONDON, W.1.

# RALPH PAY & TAYLOR

Grosvenor  
1032-33

COUNTRY PROPERTIES FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION OF PURCHASE

## SURREY HILLS

Electric services in 25 minutes.



## GEORGIAN STYLE HOUSE

3 reception, 6 bedrooms, bathroom. All main services. Garage. Secluded gardens of about

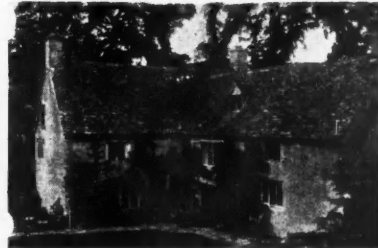
1 ACRE

FREEHOLD £3,250

(12,824)

## COTSWOLD HILLS

3 miles from Burford.



## STONE-BUILT TUDOR MILL HOUSE

3 reception, 5 bedrooms, bathroom. Main electricity and water. Garage. GARDENS WITH STREAM. ABOUT

1 ACRE

FREEHOLD £4,850

(12,783)

## KENT HILLS

4 miles from Sevenoaks. 400 ft. up.



## JACOBEOAN RED BRICK HOUSE

4 reception, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Main water, electricity. Garages. SUPERIOR COTTAGE. GARDENS AND PADDOCKS.

10 ACRES (or less) FREEHOLD FOR SALE

(12,725)

# F. L. MERCER & CO.

SPECIALISTS IN THE DISPOSAL OF COUNTRY ESTATES AND HOUSES

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY, W.1.

REGENCY 2481

## BETWEEN READING AND NEWBURY

EXTENDING TO NEARLY

317 ACRES

WITH A CHARMING, MODERNISED AND WELL-APPOINTED QUEEN ANNE HOUSE

2 reception, 6 bedrooms (fitted basins), 2 bathrooms. Electric light and central heating.

INCLUDED ARE

TWO EXCELLENT FARMS (Let)

FARMHOUSE, 2 COTTAGES AND SUBSTANTIAL BUILDINGS. TROUT FISHING ON THE ESTATE.

The main house is also let, but possession might be obtained at 3 months' notice.

At present there is a Net Income of £500 p.a.

For price, full particulars and photographs, apply to the Agents:

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## WEST SUSSEX COAST

NOT A RESTRICTED AREA

8 miles Chichester. Overlooking and with long frontage to Channel, with private jetty.

UNIQUE ESTATE OF 74 ACRES

WITH EXQUISITE SMALL QUEEN ANNE HOUSE

4 reception, 6 main bedrooms and 3 for staff, 5 bathrooms. Running water in every bedroom. Central heating. Main electricity and water. Large garage. Tennis court. Finely timbered garden. House and grounds inexpensive of upkeep. Rest pasture.

FREEHOLD ONLY £10,000

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

WOULD SELL WITH FURNITURE.

Sole Agents: F. L. MERCER &amp; Co., Sackville House, 40, Piccadilly, W.1. (Entrance in Sackville Street.) Tel.: Regent 2481.

Grosvenor 1553  
(4 lines)

# GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

And at  
Hobart Place, Eaton Sq.,  
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## 30 MILES SOUTH

Beautiful unspoiled district. Fine views over common. 1½ miles station.



**BEAUTIFULLY FITTED AND APPOINTED TUDOR STYLE HOUSE.** Oak woodwork. Basins in bedrooms. Main services. Central heating. 8 bed, 4 bath, 3 rec. rooms. Garage. **WELL-TIMBERED GROUNDS, 8 ACRES,** including 2 Acres kitchen garden. **FOR SALE. RECOMMENDED FROM INSPECTION.** GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 25, Mount Street, W.1. (A.2796)

## A CHOICE SMALL ESTATE

Entirely rural yet only 20 miles London.



Approached by two long drives, one with lodge, the **RESIDENCE** contains: large hall (panelled in oak), 3 rec., 14 bed and dress., 5 bath., etc. Central heating. Main electric light. Excellent water and drainage. Garages. Stabling, etc. Fine scenery, park and lake. 2 FARMS (Let.). 8 COTTAGES. In all **ABOUT 370 ACRES.** **FOR SALE FREEHOLD, WITH POSSESSION OF THE RESIDENCE, ETC. (OR WOULD BE LET FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED).** Sole Agents: GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS, 15, Mount Street, London, W.1. (A. 73)

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In a favourite district.

### THIS MOST ATTRACTIVE GEORGIAN (1750) COUNTRY RESIDENCE



which is in first-class order, is **FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION AS REQUIRED.** Beautiful situation, south-western aspect, near bus service. Lodge at drive entrance. Hall, with fireplace, and 4 sitting rooms, 8 bedrooms (h. & c. in each room), 3 bathrooms. Main electricity and power. Company's water. Central heating. Stabling, garage and other buildings.

**HARD TENNIS COURT.**

**DELIGHTFUL BUT SIMPLE GARDENS AND 2 GOOD PASTURE FIELDS.**

**IN ALL ABOUT 8 ACRES**

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High up on the Chiltern Hills.

**SPLENDIDLY EQUIPPED MODERN COUNTRY RESIDENCE.** 600 ft. above sea level, southern aspect, panoramic views, 1 mile station; an hour to London. Everything in beautiful order. Hall (22 ft. by 20 ft.) and 3 sitting rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms (basins in all), 3 bathrooms. Main electricity. Central heating. Co's water. Garage with rooms over. Cottage. Hard tennis court, woodland, orchard, etc. **20 ACRES IN ALL. FOR SALE AT A REMARKABLY REASONABLE PRICE.**—JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R. 14,877)

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**STONE-BUILT COUNTRY RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER.** 400 ft. above sea level, southern aspect, near golf course. 3 sitting rooms (one 30 ft. by 18 ft.), 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom. Electric light. Splendid hot water system. Stabling and garage. Simple and compact gardens. Land of about **12 ACRES. PRICE FREEHOLD ONLY £3,000.**—JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, London, S.W.1. (L.R. 20,343)

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### TO BE LET FURNISHED, OR UNFURNISHED, OR MIGHT SELL OLD WINDSOR

**MOST ATTRACTIVE OLD RESIDENCE,** modernised and in excellent order. Main services. Central heating. 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception and spacious hall. Garage for 2. Stabling for 4. Gardener's cottage. **LOVELY GROUNDS** with **HARD TENNIS COURT.** Kitchen garden and paddock. **BOATHOUSE ON PRIVATE CREEK.** Inspected and highly recommended by: TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (99288)

### SOUTH DEVON 21 ACRES £4,750

1½ miles main line junction station. Glorious position, enjoying magnificent views to sea and moor. **EXCELLENT MODERN COUNTRY HOUSE.** 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3/4 reception. Main electric light and water. Central heating. Telephone. Garage for 3. **INEXPENSIVE GARDENS, GRASS AND WOODLAND.** Inspected and highly recommended by Owner's Agents: TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,170)

### COBHAM, SURREY. 30 MINUTES WATERLOO

¾ mile station. Picked position enjoying magnificent views. **FOR SALE—EXCELLENT WELL-EQUIPPED MODERN RESIDENCE** Lounge hall, 3 reception, cloakroom, staff room, 8/9 bedrooms (3 fitted h. & c.), 3 bathrooms. Main services. Central heating. Double garage and stores. Charming terraced gardens, tennis lawn, rock and kitchen garden, fruit, etc. **1½ ACRES.** Highly recommended: TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (21,275A)

**BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDREY**  
184, BROMPTON RD., LONDON, S.W.3 KEN. 0152-3

### GREAT OXON BARGAIN !!

About 3 miles out of the city. Rural position. High up. Fine views. **MOST CHARMING MODERN HOUSE OF CHARACTER** EXCEPTIONALLY WELL EQUIPPED. ABSOLUTELY LABOUR SAVING. 3 reception, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, excellent offices. **MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING.** Attractive but inexpensive gardens. Paddock. **4 ACRES** IMMEDIATE SALE WANTED. **FIRST TO OFFER £3,950 SECURES. QUICK INSPECTION STRONGLY ADVISED.** Photos and orders to view from the Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDREY, as above.

### LOVELY PART OF DEVON

About 10 miles from the sea. 700 ft. up. Entrancing views. **CHARMING OLD-FASHIONED GENTLEMAN'S FARMHOUSE** Modernised, in perfect repair. Every convenience. Main water. Electric light. Basins, etc. 3 reception, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, good offices, maid's sitting room. Stabling. Garage. Small farmery. **DELIGHTFUL WELL-TIMBERED GARDENS. RICH PASTURELAND** **22 ACRES ONLY £4,500** Photos and details from the Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDREY, as above.

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SELECTED LISTS FREE  
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(Est. 1884.) EXETER.

### FOR LINEAGE ADVERTISEMENTS

OF PROPERTIES INDEXED UNDER COUNTIES  
(For Sale, To Let, Wanted, etc.)  
See "CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES,"  
PAGE 966.

## DEMOLITION OF WITLEY COURT, WORCESTERSHIRE (ONCE A ROYAL PALACE)

### FOR SALE PRIVATELY

BEAUTIFUL FOUNTAINS, ORNAMENTAL GATES, ADAM AND OTHER CHIMNEY-PIECES, DOG GRATES, ANTIQUE AND MODERN PANELLED ROOMS, OAK BOOKCASES, CUPBOARDS, AND OTHER FITTINGS, OAK STAIRCASES, DOORS AND WINDOWS, MARBLE AND OTHER BATHS. LARGE QUANTITY OF OAK FLOORBOARDS, BEAMS AND JOISTS. DEAL AND OTHER TIMBER. TANKS, PIPES, PLATE GLASS, STONE BALUSTRADE, SLABS, STEEL GIRDERS, ETC.

**GATES—GIVE YOUR CAST IRON GATES TO THE GOVERNMENT FOR MUNITIONS AND REPLACE WITH THESE MAGNIFICENT ORNAMENTAL WROUGHT IRON ONES OF INTRINSIC VALUE, ERECTED TO COMMEMORATE A ROYAL VISIT.**



APPLY ON SITE, OR 27, WORCESTER ROAD, GREAT WITLEY, OR WRITE TO  
**W. COLLINGTON & SON, Demolition Contractors, "Stoneleigh," Melton Road, Thurmaston, near Leicester.**  
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LONDON, W.1.

# CURTIS & HENSON

Grosvenor 3131 (3 lines).  
Established 1875.

## WILTSHIRE

½ mile from Station (G.W.R.).



17th CENTURY RESIDENCE, built of grey stone with stone roof. Enlarged in Queen Anne's reign. Fine views. 4 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, bathroom. Company's water. Stabling. Garage and outbuildings. Ends with tennis court, orchard and kitchen garden. UT 1 ACRE. PRICE £2,600 FREEHOLD. Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, 5, Mount Street, W.1.

## SUSSEX

In Ashdown Forest. 35 miles to London.

**FOR SALE OR TO LET FURNISHED.** A secluded House, with panoramic views. Near bus route. 3 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, large room with oak floor. Main water and electricity. Central heating. 2 garages. 3 cottages. Wood, rock and water gardens. 11 ACRES.

Further particulars from:  
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## BERKSHIRE

Near the Downs. Didcot 4 miles.

**TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED. A MODERN RESIDENCE NEAR AN OLD-WORLD VILLAGE.** Oak-panelled lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Company's electric light. Central heating. Heated garage for 2 large cars. Cottage and outbuildings. ATTRACTIVE GROUNDS. TENNIS COURT. GREEN-HOUSE. ORCHARD and KITCHEN GARDEN of ABOUT 2 ACRES. RENT £250 PER ANNUM.

Further particulars from the Agents:  
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## KENT

London 60 minutes by train.



**A COMPLETELY MODERNISED HOUSE,** luxuriously fitted. 3 or 4 reception, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Companies' electricity and water. Central heating. Garage for 4 and chauffeur's rooms. 2 excellent cottages. Secluded garden. Hard tennis court. Model farmery. 27 ACRES. **FOR SALE FREEHOLD or TO LET FURNISHED or UNFURNISHED.**

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# WILSON & CO.

Grosvenor  
1441

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Nearly 700 ft. up in one of the most delightful districts in the Home Counties.

### DELIGHTFUL SMALL ESTATE WITH A CHARMING OLD-WORLD HOUSE

of the long low type with accommodation on 2 floors, 10 bedrooms (9 with fixed wash basins), 3 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Electric light. Central heating. "Aga" cooker, etc. Lovely old gardens with hard court.

STABLING. GARAGE. 3 COTTAGES. FARMERY. RICH MEADOWLAND, ETC.

### FOR SALE WITH 50 ACRES

THE WHOLE PROPERTY IS IN HAND AND IS ALL IN EXCELLENT ORDER HAVING BEEN EXTREMELY WELL MAINTAINED.

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## CHARMING TUDOR HOUSE

Unspoiled Sussex. 40 miles London.



FULL OF CHARACTER AND ORIGINAL FEATURES. DELIGHTFULLY SECLUDED IN ITS OWN ESTATE of 150 ACRES. Long drive. 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception. Main electricity. Central heating, etc. Stabling. Garage. Delightful gardens.

**HOUSE WOULD BE LET FURNISHED FOR LONG PERIOD AT 6 GUINEAS PER WEEK.**

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## AN OUTSTANDING BARGAIN

A PERFECTLY APPOINTED MODERN HOUSE OF GREAT CHARM AND CHARACTER OCCUPYING

### ONE OF THE FINEST POSITIONS IN THE HOME COUNTIES

600 ft. up, with magnificent views. Express trains to London in an hour.

The subject of enormous expenditure and in first-class order. Every modern comfort. 13 bedrooms, 5 luxurious bathrooms, fine hall and suite of 4 reception. Main services. Central heating throughout. Garages. 3 modern cottages. Lovely pleasure grounds. Hard court. Swimming pool. Pasture and woodland.

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29, Fleet St.,  
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## OXON—GLOS BORDERS

In a pretty Cotswold Village.

### STONE-BUILT MANOR HOUSE

7 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, compact domestic offices. Central heating. Electric light. Garage. Gardener's cottage. Attractive gardens with prolific kitchen garden and orchard.

THE WHOLE EXTENDING TO NEARLY

4 ACRES

### TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD

Details from Owner's Agents:

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Folio 13,551

## WEST SUFFOLK

In a Village. Convenient for Newmarket.



### COMFORTABLE HOUSE

6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms. Garage. Useful outbuildings. Gardener's cottage.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. GOOD WATER SUPPLY. MODERN DRAINAGE. WELL-TIMBERED GROUNDS INCLUDING PROLIFIC KITCHEN GARDEN AND 2 PADDOCKS. IN ALL ABOUT

14 ACRES TO BE SOLD FREEHOLD £3,350

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TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1  
(Euston 7000)

# MAPLE & Co., LTD.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1  
(Regent 4685)

## HERTS AND MIDDLESEX BORDERS. NEAR ELSTREE.

Occupying one of the most open and rural situations within the distance of London. 1½ miles from Station. **FOR SALE. A CHOICE MODERN HOUSE.** Approached by short drive. It is built of purple stock brick, has all modern comforts and contains: Lounge hall (18 ft. by 18 ft.), dining room (17 ft. by 14 ft.), drawing room (23 ft. by 14 ft.), maid's sitting room, 5 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms. Central heating throughout. Fitted basins. Electric light, gas, etc. Double and single garages. **GARDEN ABOUT ½ ACRE, with SMALL SWIMMING POOL.**

Recommended by: MAPLE & Co., as above.

## HERTS

Adjoining a nice common. Just over a mile from Station.

### TO BE SOLD

**A REMARKABLY CHOICE LITTLE PROPERTY.** One that must be seen to be appreciated. The House has every possible comfort, including radiators, electric fires, wireless points in every room and contains: 3 fine reception rooms, 5 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, panelled hall and staircase, maid's sitting room. **GARAGE AND ATTRACTIVE GARDEN OF ABOUT 1 ACRE.**

Full details of: MAPLE & Co., LTD., 5, Grafton Street, Old Bond Street, W.1.

## KENT. CHISLEHURST

Occupying a pleasant and most convenient situation.

### TO BE SOLD

**EXCELLENT HOUSE,** with well-proportioned rooms, containing: Fine lounge hall, drawing room, dining room, small study, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, maid's sitting room, etc. Large garage, etc. **A VERY ATTRACTIVE GARDEN,** with full-size tennis court, crazy paving, rose garden, small kitchen garden, etc. **MODERATE PRICE.**

Recommended by the Agents:  
MAPLE & Co., LTD., as above.

## VALUATIONS

**FURNITURE and EFFECTS**  
valued for Insurance, Probate, etc.

### FURNITURE SALES

Conducted in Town and Country

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*Situated on the outskirts of an important town with glorious views.*



**BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY, NEAR SEA**

FISHING. YACHTING. GOLFING AVAILABLE.

#### CHARMING MODERN RESIDENCE

*Delightfully situated on a bus route and in first-class order throughout.*

4 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 2 reception rooms, sun lounge, kitchen and offices. Company's electricity. Garage. Greenhouse.

TASTEFULLY LAID OUT GARDENS OF ABOUT

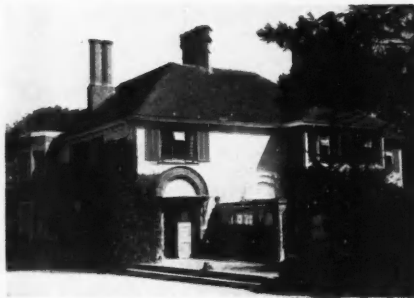
$\frac{3}{4}$  ACRE

**PRICE £3,500 FREEHOLD**

Fox & Sons, Land Agents, Bournemouth.

### SUSSEX

**COOMBE DOWN HOUSE,  
 DITCHLING BEACON**



*Occupying a sheltered and secluded situation on the South Downs with extensive views of the Downs and Weald of Sussex. Only 45 miles on Main Line from London. Training Gallops adjacent. Hunting.*

#### FOR SALE FREEHOLD

#### PARTICULARLY CHARMING COUNTRY RESIDENCE

Fitted with all modern conveniences and comforts, 6 bed and dressing rooms (with basins h. & c.), 3 servants' rooms, 4 bathrooms, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, compact well-fitted domestic offices. Oak flooring throughout. Central heating. Company's electricity and water.

GARDENER'S COTTAGE. GARAGE (2 CARS), WITH CHAUFFEUR'S FLAT.

STABLING (5 LOOSE BOXES), HARNESS ROOM. HARD TENNIS COURT.

PLEASANTLY WOODED AND TERRACED GROUNDS AND KITCHEN GARDENS, GREENHOUSES AND FRAMES. THE WHOLE COVERING AN AREA OF ABOUT

$5\frac{1}{2}$  ACRES

For particulars apply to the Sole Agents: Messrs. FOX AND SONS, 117, Western Road, Brighton.

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*5½ miles from Bodmin. Facing South and commanding extensive views.*



#### AN ATTRACTIVE STONE-BUILT EARLY GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

7 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms, maids' sitting room, kitchen and offices.

Central heating. "Aga" cooker. Electric light. Cottage. Excellent farm buildings. Garage.

WELL-ARRANGED GROUNDS INCLUDING TENNIS COURT, PLANTATIONS, LARGE WALLED GARDEN, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES, FERTILE PASTURE LANDS, THE WHOLE EXTENDING TO AN AREA OF ABOUT

**64 ACRES**

**PRICE £4,750 FREEHOLD**

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*Only 31 miles from London.*

#### TO BE SOLD

#### VALUABLE SMALL RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE WITH VERY ATTRACTIVE HOUSE

Containing 5 principal and 2 maids' bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms, dining room, lounge, study, billiards room, hall, maids' sitting room, kitchen and offices.



Central heating. Electricity and gas. Main drainage. Company's water. Wash basins (h. & c.) in principal bedrooms.

SECONDARY HOUSE, 2 PICTURESQUE COTTAGES, EXCELLENT FARM WITH AMPLE BUILDINGS IN GOOD REPAIR.

THE WHOLE EXTENDS TO AN AREA OF ABOUT

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### VERY FINE AGRICULTURAL ESTATE OF OVER 1,500 ACRES

FOR SALE AS A WHOLE PRIVATELY, OR BY AUCTION LATER IN LOTS

#### 10 FIRST-CLASS FARMS WITH EXCELLENT HOUSES AND BUILDINGS

Small Holdings, some Valuable Feus, and a little Timber.

Nominal Burdens. Rent Roll after deducting Rates, Shooting Rent and Stipend

**£2,200 PER ANNUM**

CONSIDERABLE PROSPECTIVE FEUING VALUE.

TRAM SERVICE FROM CENTRE OF CITY TO THE ESTATE AND TWO RAILWAY STATIONS ON THE PROPERTY.

**WILL BE SOLD TO PAY 5%**

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(10 lines).

By direction of Sir Jeremiah Colman, Bart.

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PORTIONS OF THE WELL-KNOWN

### GATTON PARK ESTATE, REIGATE

EXTENDING TO AN AREA OF ABOUT 1,330 ACRES

IN THE PARISHES OF GATTON, REIGATE, KINGSWOOD, CHIPSTEAD, NUTFIELD, MERSTHAM  
AND BLECHINGLEY.

and comprising

UPPER GATTON HOUSE AND PARK WITH 168 ACRES

FARMS, SMALLHOLDINGS, AND COTTAGES

AND

HIGH-CLASS RESIDENTIAL and LIGHT INDUSTRIAL BUILDING LAND

IN REIGATE AND REDHILL

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FOR SALE WITH VACANT POSSESSION

## SOMERSET

Within easy reach of a main line station with express service to London.  
On a bus route.

### DELIGHTFUL GEORGIAN HOUSE

with 12 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms.

CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER.

GARAGE, STABLING AND GOOD OUTBUILDINGS. INEXPENSIVE  
GROUNDS AND PARKLAND.

IN ALL ABOUT 30 ACRES

Strongly recommended by: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.  
(72,656)



OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO INVESTORS

FOR SALE

### THE AGRICULTURAL ESTATE OF ABERDOUR

NEAR FRASERBURGH, ABERDEENSHIRE.

1,393 ACRES

COMPRISING 14 FARMS AND HOLDINGS, AND 48 VILLAGE LANDS

Yielding a Total Rental of - - - - - £922·11·6

STIPEND, RATES AND INSURANCE - - - - - £77·0·3

PRICE ONLY £10,750

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## ESTATE

Kensington 1490  
Telegrams:  
"Estate, Harrods, London"

## HARRODS

KNIGHTSBRIDGE HOUSE  
62/64, BROMPTON RD., LONDON, S.W.1

## OFFICES

West Byfleet  
and Haslemere  
Offices

## LUTON AND HITCHIN

c.2

*Pleasantly placed in the hills between these two important towns. 1 mile local buses. 500 ft. up.*



## GENUINE XVIIth CENTURY COTTAGE

Hall used as dining room, 2 other sitting rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. Well water with motor pump. Main electricity. Garage and outbuildings.

CHARMING GARDENS. APPLE AND CHERRY ORCHARDS. IN ALL ABOUT

10 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

INCLUDING CONTENTS (ANTIQUES).

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

## BORDERS OF SURREY AND HANTS

c.3

*On high ground amidst healthy surroundings, about 4 miles Sunningdale and about 8 miles Woking.*



## CHARMING STONE-BUILT RESIDENCE

IN SECLUDED GARDENS AND GROUNDS.

3 reception, music room, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms. Electric light and modern conveniences. Garage. Stabling. Lodge.

LOVELY PLEASURE GARDENS AND GROUNDS, TENNIS LAWN, KITCHEN GARDEN, PINE AND HEATHER LAND. IN ALL NEARLY

10 ACRES

VERY REASONABLE PRICE FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807.)

BUCKS & NORTHANTS c.2  
BORDERS

*In lovely country, 1/2 mile Village and Local Station. 7 miles County Town.*

## GENTLEMAN'S PLEASURE FARM

INCLUDING A GEORGIAN HOUSE

with 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, maids' sitting room, etc.

Well water with electric pump. Main electricity. Central heating. Fitted basins.

GARAGE. STABLING. SMALL FARMERY.

GARDENER'S COTTAGE. ALSO

A BLOCK OF 6 GEORGIAN COTTAGES (all Let)

GARDENS AND GROUNDS ARE RICH PASTURE LAND ON A SOUTHERN SLOPE. IN ALL ABOUT 32 ACRES

FOR SALE—FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809.)

## HERTS AND MIDDLESEX BORDERS

c.4

*10 minutes Station. 30 minutes Town. Near several Golf Courses.*



## A VERY CHOICE HOME OF DISTINCTION AND GREAT CHARM

10 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 boxrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms.

EXCELLENT OFFICES. ALL SERVICES INCLUDING CENTRAL HEATING.

4-ROOM LODGE. DOUBLE GARAGE. A.R.P. SHELTER.

VERY BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS OF 2 1/2 ACRES

INCLUDING TENNIS LAWN, THE WHOLE WELL KEPT AND IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD, AS ABOVE, OR WITH AN ADJOINING 7-ACRE FIELD, IF REQUIRED

Full particulars from the Joint Sole Agents: Messrs. SWANNELL & SLY, 3, Maxwell Road, Northwood (Tel. 10); and HARRODS LTD., 62/64, Brompton Road, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806.)

## HINDHEAD AND LIPHOOK

c.3

*Amidst glorious surroundings, convenient to a picturesque village with bus route. 400 ft. above sea level.*



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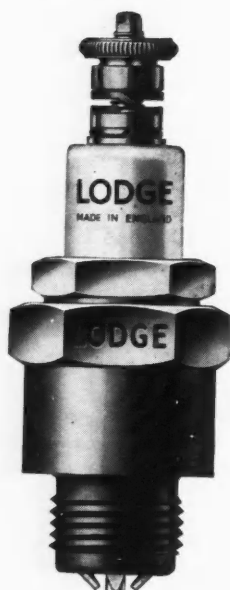


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**ROMARY'S**  
**'Tunbridge Wells' Biscuits**

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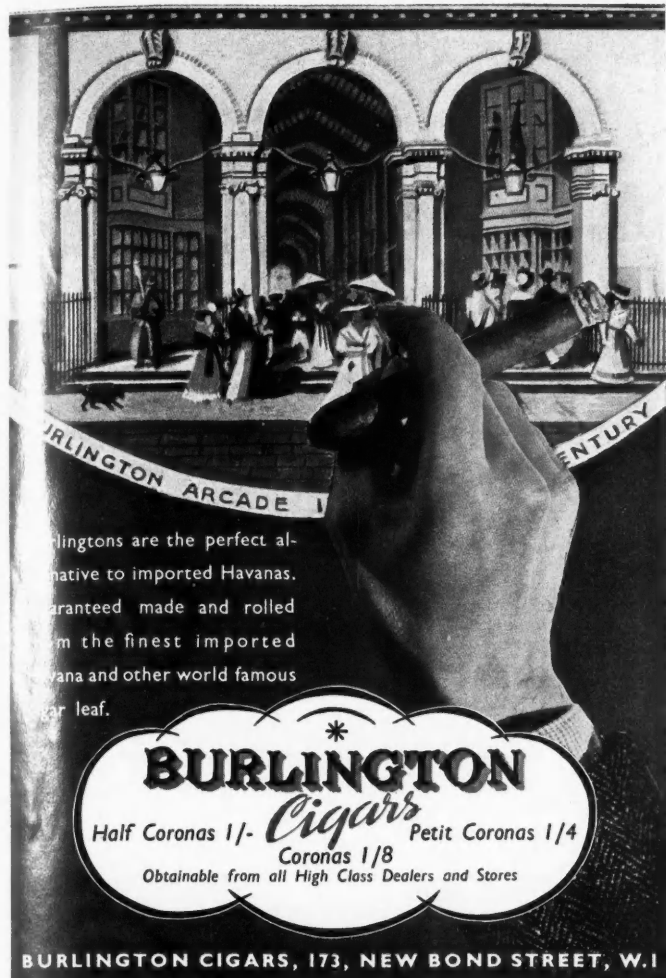
Now that I've got all the Savings Certificates I can have, this is the easiest way to save—buying £5 units by instalments of savings stamps.

We've got to help to win this war and that's good enough reason for me.

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Every extra gallon of milk sold off **your** farm this winter will help to save young lives. In war time winter yields must be raised with less bought concentrates. But **you** can get good yields by wise feeding of the crops you've grown. Do these essential things:

## **FEED BALANCED RATIONS**

This is more important than ever. Oats, barley and mixed corn provide starch; but you must provide enough protein with hay, kale, peas or beans or silage. Use what coupons you've got to buy what is lacking in your home-grown foods. If short of protein, don't buy a balanced concentrate. Buy high protein cakes.

## **FEED BY YIELD— DON'T UNDERFEED**

Feed balanced rations to each cow according to her yield. Don't overfeed poor yielders. Feed heavy yielders well—or their output will quickly drop.

## **CONSULT YOUR COMMITTEE**

If in doubt about your winter feeding, ask your County Committee. They will advise you. Get free Growmore Leaflet No. 80 from the Committee or from the Ministry of Agriculture, Hotel Lindum, St. Annes-on-Sea, Lancs. If your home-grown foods are not enough for this winter, tell the Committee and plan to grow more next Spring.

**Speed the Plough  
to Feed the Cow**

ISSUED BY THE MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE AND FISHERIES



# LOTUS Veldtschoen

"In 1919 I bought a pair of Lotus Veldtschoen boots for fishing and shooting. They have been in commission ever since and are practically as good as new. They have stood up to every test, even to wading, and I have yet to experience cold or wet feet."

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TILL VICTORY IS WON THE SALE OF LOTUS VELDTSCHOEN IS RESERVED TO MEMBERS OF H.M. FORCES



# COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. XCII. No. 2392

NOVEMBER 20, 1942



*Stuart Black*

## MISS CHARMIAN PRENDERGAST

Miss Prendergast, who is the only daughter of Major A. F. C. V. Prendergast and Mrs. Prendergast, of Hayford Hall, Buckfastleigh, Devon, and only grand-daughter of the late General Sir Harry Prendergast, V.C., has been nursing in Naval and Military Hospitals with the British Red Cross. Her engagement to Lieutenant Geoffrey Vernon Gladstone, Royal Australian Navy, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Gladstone, Wagin, Western Australia, was announced recently

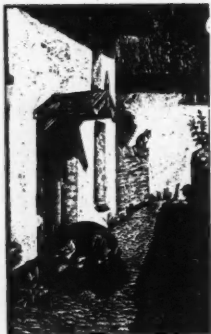
# COUNTRY LIFE

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The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Inland 2d. Canada 1½d. Elsewhere abroad 2d.

The fact that goods made of raw materials in short supply owing to war conditions are advertised in COUNTRY LIFE should not be taken as an indication that they are necessarily available for export.

## EFFICIENCY AND OUTPUT

THE pattern of British post-war farming has yet to be determined, but we are seeing more clearly than ever before the many factors—some purely agricultural, some arising out of changes in land ownership and land control, and some based on a world-wide economic balance that has yet to be arrived at—which will go to its making. The Scott Committee took as the basis of their deliberations on rural development the assumption that agriculture would no longer remain the poor, importunate relation who exists only on sufferance. They went further, for they assumed that the positive long-term policy endorsed by all three political parties would include in post-war times a largely increased agricultural production compared with that of the inter-war period. Others have gone a good deal further. Colonel George Pollitt for instance has just published a brochure with the title *Britain Can Feed Herself* (Macmillan, 3s. 6d.), in which he produces a national scheme for agricultural development which would make this country self-supporting. Many features of his scheme are first-class contributions to solving the problems of increased production. On the other hand, it is important to remember that though from a strictly agricultural point of view total peace-time self-sufficiency might not be beyond our limit of performance, there are many important non-agricultural factors to be considered which suggest that such a complete nutritional and agricultural autarchy on the part of these islands is not likely to fit into the post-war picture.

It is however agreed that the maximum of efficient production will be required, and the choice between the various possible systems of farming will have to be determined largely on a basis of output. Output of certain definite produce required for definite national purposes will still come into the picture, but the basic criterion will be optimum output (whatever the crops) per acre per man. From this point of view, Professor A. W. Ashby put before the Royal Society of Arts last week some of the relations between efficiency and output in various agricultural systems as shown by recent accounts. Efficiency, whether of motor cars, of cows or crop-acres, is always measured by the ratio of output to input, and Professor Ashby pointed out that, judged by this criterion, efficiency in agriculture was constantly increasing. The efficiency of power services, of implements and machinery has been rising. The input of food required to produce a gallon of milk has fallen by about one-sixth, through

selection of breeds, strains and individual animals and better practices in feeding. In spite of the fact that wage-rates have about trebled there has been relatively little rise in the cost of producing such a crop as potatoes, and the best practical measure of the general rise of efficiency is found in the output per man which has probably risen about 70 per cent. in the last 70 years. His figures seem to show that the larger outputs attributed to small farms—which are generally better off in average fertility—contrasted with large may be considerably offset by larger inputs in the shape of labour, feeding-stuffs and fertilisers.

## A WISE CONCESSION

THERE will be a warm and general welcome for the pronouncement of the Archbishops of Canterbury and York that no woman should hesitate to enter a church uncovered nor should any objection be raised to her doing so. Nobody will probably be better pleased than clergymen and vergers who may have felt bound to object against their better feelings and better judgment. Women constantly go hatless on their country walks and it has long seemed preposterous that if they want to look at a village church they must perch their handkerchiefs on their heads before entering it. It savours of dressing up and is the very reverse of reverent. The Archbishops naturally concerned themselves only with their own affairs, but it may be hoped that the legal authorities may follow their good example and allow women to take the oath uncovered. Very small irritations can have considerable effects. The old rule about women and hats may have helped to alienate many people from the Church, and similarly there is nothing more conducive to the opinion that "the law is a hass" than the solemn fuss occasionally made by magistrates about a female witness.

## BIRTHDAY

*LITTLE enough it is to set  
Against the swift advancing years—  
Of reasonable hopes too few,  
Too much of reasonable fears:*

*A cottage that I did not build,  
Whose swallows in the chimney-stack  
Achieve in twitterings water-cool  
What even my best of verses lack;*

*A garden others made—old men  
With nothing now to tell them by  
But coloured crocks and clay-pipe stems  
And apple-trees that lean awry.*

*I know! Yet here it was I saw,  
As cirrus clouds at sunset cleared,  
Jehovah smile out of the skies,  
Combing his fingers through his beard.*

C. HENRY WARREN.

## WORDS AND WAR

GENERAL MONTGOMERY, besides going down to history as the victor of the Battle of Egypt, as the Prime Minister has named it, may also have coined, or rather re-mined, the word for his particular brand of warfare. As the Germans in 1939-40 demonstrated *blitzkrieg*, so has Sir Bernard applied the hitherto reprehensible binge to glorious purpose. It has, indeed, been a binge battle, in that sense of possessing 100 per cent. pep, guts, élan, which he has been accustomed to expect his officers to understand by the word. The word itself is one of those ancient dialect terms that periodically surge up from our language's Anglo-Saxon depths, where it meant to soak a thing, but even a century ago had acquired the sense of to raise the spirits of a man. Binge's apotheosis is the more welcome since this war has not only produced few desirable new words but because it can now counteract the condition for which "browned off" arose—and was near deteriorating into "brassed off" when the events of the last weeks binged us all up. The R.A.F. are by far the most prodigal coiners of new words, as is only natural in those who live and move in what is in effect a new element. In their

singular vocabulary one of the best verbs is "to prang." This, it appears, is what the bomber crew like to do to their objective, and it has a fine onomatopoeic quality. The *Oxford Dictionary* declares it to be an obsolete form of "prong," but whether it was first used by a flying lexicographer or was freshly minted by someone with a natural genius for words, English has now two good new weapons with which to prang and binge to victory.

## GROWING "DRUG PLANTS"

BEFORE the war our drug manufacturers relied on supplies imported from Europe for many of the medicinal plants they required. Now, plants producing essential drugs are wanted on a much larger scale, and it is here that the enterprising farmer has his

The result of the COUNTRY LIFE Shooting Competition for the Home Guard will be announced in our issue of December 4

chance. He can undertake cultivation of such crops, of course, only with the assent of his War Agricultural Executive Committee, but if his land is thought suitable for carrying them he can put his production on a contract basis by getting into touch with wholesale drug firms through the Ministry of Supply. Properly equipped drying plants and experienced staffs are needed. These the manufacturing drug houses can provide, and when they make contracts with growers for the cultivation of certain plants they make arrangements for the quick collection of the crops, which it is usual to have grown within 10 or 15 miles of the factory. There is a great variety of plants to choose from, ranging from those like deadly nightshade, monk's hood, and henbane, to liquorice, peppermint, aniseed and angelica, which are perhaps more sought after to-day by the confectioner than by the druggist. Much useful information about such plants can be found in the Ministry of Agriculture's Bulletin No. 121 (H.M.S.O., 6d.) on *The Cultivation of Medicinal Plants*.

## THE "COUNTRY LIFE" ESTATE

OUR announcement three weeks ago that we propose to buy an estate fulfilling certain conditions, and to run it after the war on model lines, and in the public interest, has brought us much correspondence. Readers all over the country have written expressing their warm approval of the idea. Several commercial firms with wide experience of estate management have generously offered us all the help in their power. A number of readers with properties of their own have invited us to put them on our list, and particulars of many others as far apart as Hampshire, Essex and the north of England have come to us through the usual channels. To all these well-wishers we tender our sincere thanks. We may add that we have received further encouragement from an unexpected source. A week after our announcement appeared our high-spirited contemporary *The Farmers' Weekly* decided that it too ought to run a farm of its own, for reasons which by a happy coincidence read very much like our own. If others care to follow our lead so much the better: after the war agriculture may need all the help it can get. Meanwhile we have already begun the formidable task of examining in detail the various estates on our list. We hope and expect to receive news of others, and we therefore take this opportunity of repeating the chief conditions that will guide our choice. The estate we are looking for should preferably be within about 50 miles of London, and to the north or west. We could not consider one of less than 700 acres, and it should include a house of some architectural value. The fact that the house is temporarily occupied for war purposes will not necessarily disqualify it. These conditions, we know, will not easily be satisfied, but we are helped in our search by knowing exactly what we want, what we ought to pay for it, and what we intend to do with it, and we shall persevere until we find it.



# A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES...

By

Major C. S. JARVIS



W. R. Rose

THE SUN STILL SHINES ALTHOUGH THE TREES ARE BARE

THERE are several little points which strike one with regard to the American troops serving in this country; such as the general excellence of their physique; their reluctance to accept any form of hospitality unless they can make some tangible return in the form of cigarettes, canned beer, an armful of grape-fruit; and the great variety of caps and head-dresses they possess, so that the selection of the right one for the particular weather of the day must be a matter of some moment. A little detail, which appeals to those who take a worm's eye view of things, is the wonderful clearance of their Army vehicles—a small but important detail that our British motor engineers overlook entirely in their efforts to design low-bodied cars which offer little resistance to the wind.

Our car designers envisage apparently motors which will run invariably on first-class macadam roads and nowhere else, and the clearance beneath is such that in some models a stray brick dropped from a building contractor's lorry may cause a most expensive disaster. Once I was driving on a slightly rough Welsh track, over which an American model would soar like a bird, when a dull thud followed by a complete disappearance of ignition, spark and every form of electricity, disclosed the fact that the battery of the car was lying in pieces of scrap on the road behind me.

\*\*\*

AS a general rule the ordinary British touring car left the high road very seldom, so that this lack of clearance was not apparent; but, since the formation of the Home Guard and the maintenance of observation posts in the woods and fields, a number of part-time warriors have learnt to their cost the vulnerability of their cars on rough going. As a case in point I might mention a puzzled platoon commander, who found himself at an outlying O.P. with no petrol in his tank, but only a breast-high scent of it along his track across the moor to the spot where he had hit a jagged flint, which projected only 6 ins. from the surface of the ground.

It is this lack of clearance, together with low horse-power, which caused British cars to become so unpopular in the Dominions and Colonies after the last war, and the loss of these valuable markets to the Americans who make models designed to run on rough tracks as well as smooth roads. I started my motoring life on an early model which, except for a very snub-nosed engine in front, was in every respect like a four-wheeled dog-cart, and one sat perched up on the highest point exposed to all weathers. Nowadays we have gone right to the other extreme, and in some of the popular fast two-seater models one adopts much the same position in the car as a stretcher case with a serious spinal injury. The great drawback to this is the inability to see anything of the wayside country, and a tour through rural England will give the traveller an excellent view of our overcast skies with varying cloud effects, a close-up of hawthorn hedges thick with traveller's tree, and nothing else. It is extremely doubtful if in one of these models the driver and passenger could obtain a glimpse of that most attractive and striking of all views in southern England—Salisbury spire rising from the folds

of undulating farm land with the Plain beyond—until they were right beneath it.

\*\*\*

ONE of the unfortunate facets of this war, and one which will inevitably bear unpalatable fruit later, as was the case last time, is the absurd wages which boys of 14 and 15 years of age are able to command at the present time. A youth on leaving school can now put himself up to auction, go to the highest bidder for just as long as it suits him, and work as hard as it suits him. If there is the slightest complaint on the latter score he is in the strong position of knowing there are many others who will jump at the prospect of employing him. As a case in point I might quote the ex-school-boy employed by a leading firm of newsagents, who sticks my morning papers in the garden gate exposed to a 1 in. an hour downpour rather than walk 10 yds. to the porch and cover. The manager explains pathetically that he is afraid to complain to the boy as he might lose his valuable services if there were any criticism of his method of carrying them out.

\*\*\*

EVERY man and most women—a few doting mothers excepted—know that it is against all reason for the young male creature to be in a position to realise that he is a pearl of great price. It is a natural concomitant of approaching adolescence for a boy in the teens to think this is so in any circumstances, and in the past it has been the duty of parents, schoolmasters, occupants of gunrooms, barrack-rooms and messes to disabuse him of this fixed belief in no uncertain manner before it was too late—and in some stubborn cases this was a full-time job. Judging by the manners of the finished product after treatment I should say the lower deck and the gunroom dealt with the situation as capably as any, though the Army with its assumption that a second-lieutenant was a "wart"—an excretion on the long-suffering face of nature—did much to cut the combs of cockerels who crowed too much. Nowadays of course with second-lieutenants of riper years, who rise from the refining furnace of the ranks, the question of "warts" does not arise.

\*\*\*

A BAD case of youthful plutocracy with bargaining powers occurred the other day when some boys of 12 years of age and under refused to come out partridge driving on a Saturday for less than 6s. 6d. for a five-hour day, lunch included. Two years ago they

jumped at 1s. a day, last year it was 4s., and in the fifth year of this war they will probably demand 10s. and a pension! With their increased wages had come a marked falling off in their work, and I was informed that in no circumstances would any portion of the day's pay be gleaned by their parents as a contribution to the family exchequer.

There is an old proverb advising one to make hay while the sun shines, and a very sound proverb it is provided the hay-maker realises all the time that the sun does not always shine. Much of the hay these youthful plutocrats are making at the present time will, I fear, go musty in the stack, and the taint of it will affect their after-lives when they discover that the post-war world will be at least as hard and unforgiving as that of the years 1919-39.

\*\*\*

SOME 12 years ago there was a locust invasion of the greater part of the Middle East, and the whole Arab population of my Province was mobilised to fight the pest. The men were put to work on trench-digging and operating flame guns at 1s. 3d. a day, which is affluence in the Beduin world, and later, when the insects started to lay their eggs in the sand, the children of the tribes were employed to collect them. The eggs were glued together into a cone about the size of the forefinger, and when I came to deal with these tiny Arab labourers as to the rate of pay for scratching these up and collecting them I met my match.

The price I had fixed for eggs was 3d. a bushel, but there were vociferous complaints from a recently appointed official of the Child's Trade Union and demonstrations to prove that this was insufficient until I had raised the pay to 1s. Once they had obtained this concession they started work in real earnest, and next pay-day Arab infants a cubit high were drawing 30s. while their fathers received only 9s. This had the immediate effect of causing an adult strike for higher wages, and my small experience of dealing with labour is such that nothing will induce me to accept Mr. Bevin's post in the unlikely event of its being offered to me.

\*\*\*

I RECEIVED a letter from a correspondent in Suffolk a few weeks ago mentioning a pair of goldfinches which had brought up three families this year, two of them in the same nest, so that the experiences of the Donegal reader whose letter appeared in COUNTRY LIFE for October 23 are not unique apparently. I have

never heard of such a thing occurring previously, but I do not pretend to have any great knowledge of ornithology, and possibly there may be many cases on record. It seems strange that it should be the goldfinch which brings off three clutches in our very short summer, as the bird is not one of the earliest to nest, and often other members of the finch family are three weeks ahead of her with young birds almost ready to fly before she has started to sit on her eggs. Also the summer was not exceptionally propitious for birds.

One point that this fecundity proves is that the mortality of all young stock must be enormous for, with the solitary exception of the sparrow, there is no marked increase in any variety, and as things have been they remain. Some years we imagine that a certain species is more plentiful than usual, but in 12 months' time as a rule the balance of nature or local migration puts us back to normal, and if there should be a permanent change it is usually a falling off in numbers, unfortunately. It would

seem therefore that of the young birds of our more desirable varieties only 20 per cent. survive to keep the stock going.

I DO not know who is responsible for marshalling the forces of evil—whether it is Hitler himself or the higher authority under whom he works—but one of the marked features of this war on the home front, particularly since clothes rationing started, has been the numbers and general activity of the clothes moth in the cupboards and wardrobes of the British nation. A particularly strong cutting out force of the insects broke deeply into my defences and reserves during the last moth season, and so far I have been unable to pluck up courage to look at my "tails," white tie outfit and other peace-time trappings of yesterday. I wish instead the moths would concentrate on my battle-dress, which is an unrationed free issue, and is moreover extremely solid material, containing, no doubt, as many necessary moth vitamins in one square inch as a whole trouser

leg of an ordinary lounge suit. Among other things they might do quite good work by excavating inlets into some of the mysterious pockets into which so far I have been unable to burrow a way.

As some of my old Egyptian friends, notably the silver fish, had entered this country in my kit without any immigration formalities, I was under the impression that I had imported a specially virile type of moth from the East. Our local valet service informs me that I am by no means the only sufferer, for never in the history of his long career has he had to deal with so many moth-attacked garments.

Unlike the grey squirrel, the habitat of the clothes moth is not local, and from many parts of the British Isles one hears that the damage done by the insects during the last year or 18 months has been unprecedented. I wonder if our entomologists have any explanation of this invasion, which has occurred at particularly awkward time when in more senses than one we are trying to make both ends meet.

## PUTTING THE CLOCK BACK

Written and Illustrated by LIONEL EDWARDS

PUTTING the clock back is usually considered an impossibility, yet there are times when it has to be done. It admittedly deranges the works, but that is bound to happen if the necessity does arise. It has now arisen. The petrol restrictions are such that quite a considerable body of the public is going back to one-horse-power. Nay, it has already gone, and it has led to some really

strange old vehicles being now seen in our streets.

Carriages, a year or two ago worth a very few pounds, have now reached what to a motorist must seem fantastic figures to pay for a horsed vehicle. Only two or three years ago a friend of mine put an old four-wheeled dog-cart into a sale. He had it done up, cleaned and painted, which cost him about £15. It went for £4! Yet recently I saw another second-hand four-wheeled dog-cart fetch 40 guineas. It was not in good repair. The

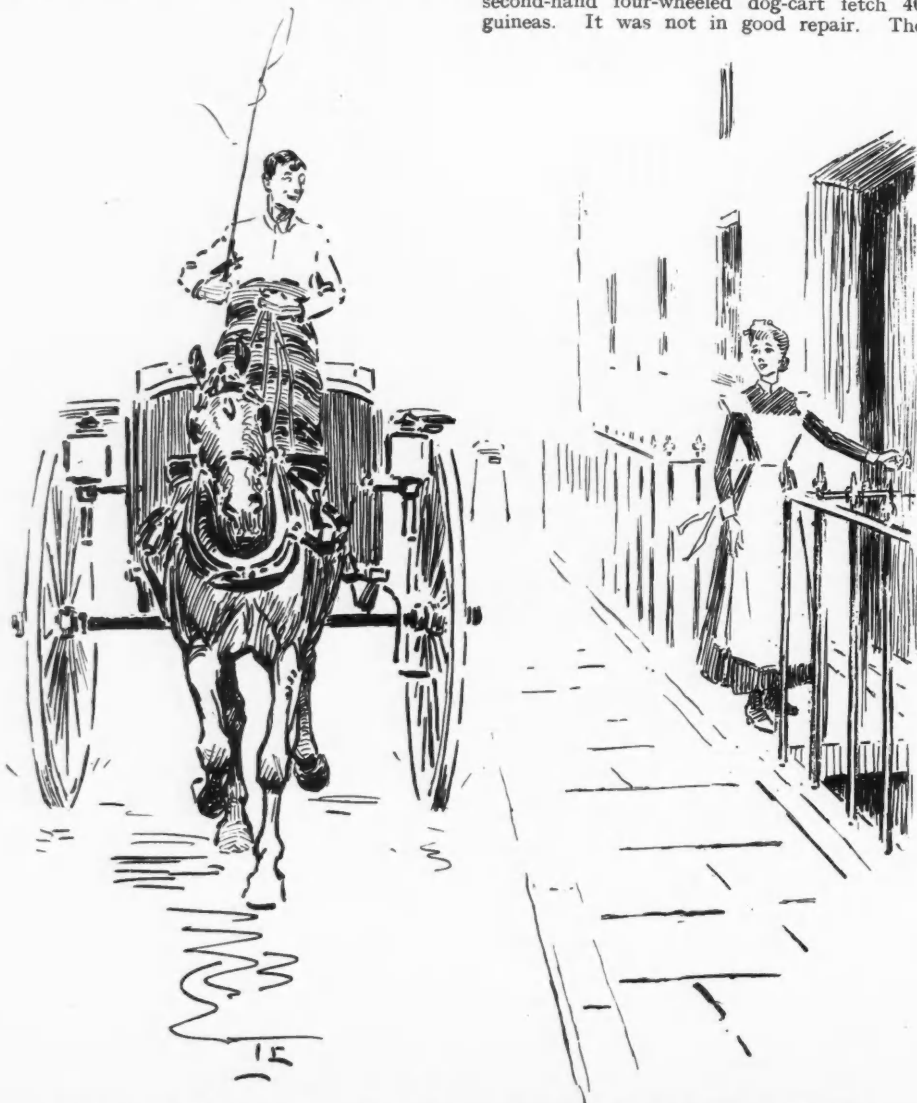
upholstery was in rags and the whole thing sadly required paint and varnish, but it had rubber tyres on the wheels, and they were in good condition. At the same country sale-yard a set of silver-plated pair-horse harness in fair condition but minus bits, curb chains and reins, made £28.

You might say, who in these days wants pair-horse harness? I for one have not seen a pair-horse private vehicle for quite a while. You might be equally sceptical as to anyone wanting a brougham, but you would be wrong. I was asked recently if I could obtain one for an aged lady. She was an invalid, and her usual method of getting about being now impossible, she had decided to return to one-horse-power. She had two very definite advantages over most of us. Her chauffeur had formerly been her coachman, and was therefore quite ready to return to the old order. Moreover, he had kept his old harness in fair condition and cleanliness merely for old time's sake, never expecting to use it again. Now I knew that an old man who had recently died had, almost up to his death, used a carriage in preference to a car (he was blind and had naturally stuck to things he understood and remembered). I therefore enquired about his brougham and was told it was still in existence and could be purchased for a song, but my informant added: "It is not rubber-tyred." This didn't sound to me too good and I hesitated, and was lost, for when I made further tentative enquiries next day, it had already been sold.

Who buys broughams to-day? Well, doctors do, I am told, and in the past they were always the town doctor's vehicle, but I imagine in these days they are difficult to find. In the 'nineties the price of a single-horse brougham was from 90 to 175 guineas. A good carriage horse at that period also cost three figures. Many people in London therefore preferred to hire, and a West End jobmaster would supply you with a well-turned-out brougham (painted any colour you wished), a driver in livery, the horse, its forage, shoeing, etc., inclusive for about 220 guineas per annum, and for most people this was the cheapest method. Moreover, if horse or man went sick, another was provided at once. Some people had their own carriage and hired the horse and driver—an even less expensive method.

The brougham was introduced to this country in 1837, and in spite of its name and the story that Lord Brougham invented it, history relates it was a common vehicle in Paris considerably before that date.

Curiously enough, although doctors seem to be returning to horse traction, "vets." are not. Presumably this is explained by the fact that the bulk of the doctor's patients are in the town, but the vet's patients are scattered far and wide over the countryside. All the same, it is one of the chief disadvantages under which



IN THE 'NINETIES: WHEN LONDON BUTCHERS WERE FAMOUS FOR THEIR SMART TURN-OUTS





(Above) ELEGANCE IN THE PAST; UTILITY IN THE PRESENT. (Right) STABLING TUCKED AWAY IN BACK STREETS

modern veterinary practitioners suffer that they no longer have the practical and daily experience of horse management of their predecessors. In the 'nineties, and for some few years later, there was an endless variety of vehicles on our roads of which I can remember only a few, such as coach and char-à-bancs, park and mail phaetons, brougham, barouche, landau, victoria, wagonette, buggy, sulky, stanhope, dog-cart, gig, ralli-car, tub-cart, in addition to cabs, omnibuses and other trade vehicles.

The other day, in view of the high price everything connected with horse traction is now fetching, I spent some hours trying to make a census of horsed vehicles on market day in our county town, as I was curious to see if any of the above list had survived some forty odd years of the mechanical age. Tub-carts were easy winners; dog-carts, gigs and ralli-carts the runners up; but I saw only one four-wheeled private carriage, all the remainder being trade vehicles.

This four-wheel dog-cart I followed up, and I made enquiries about it. It had been bought recently in London (I think at the Elephant and Castle) for £156, which included the cob and harness—not out of the way expensive, when one is asked £100 for a pony tub-cart and a diminutive animal in the shafts, a friend of mine was recently.

Among both private and tradesmen's vehicles the best turn-out was a butcher with a good

hackney mare in the shafts. It brought back youthful days in London to me, when the London butchers were famous for their smart cobs and turn-outs. The drivers, in their blue aprons and smooth, plastered-down hair, sitting high above their box-like vehicles, were great artists in driving at top speed through thick traffic. Yet I never remember one in collision. It was the private Jehu who most often got into trouble—perhaps because "John" was brought up from the country when the family came to town for the season, and the traffic was very different from that on country roads, so he had some excuse.

This style of coachman usually drove with a rein in each hand, and much too long a rein at that, so that his hands were near his own nose. The result was that if the vehicle in front pulled up suddenly, he nearly fell over backwards in stopping his own animal or animals. Consequently the pole of his carriage went through the back of the one in front!

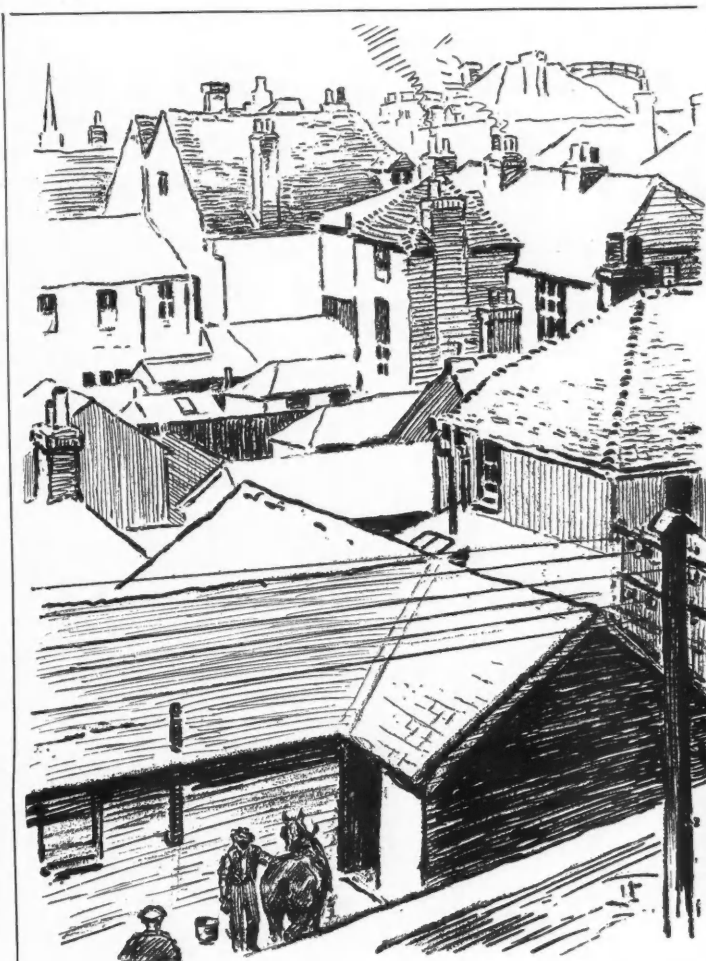
I always remember a story of an elderly

aunt, whose victoria, although in no way included in an accident of this kind, was delayed for some little time while the real victims disentangled themselves. Tired of waiting, she suddenly announced to her lady companion: "I'm going to scream!" And scream she did. Up rushed a police inspector. "It's all right, milady, you're in no danger! Constable, let this lady through!" The aunt gave him a sweet smile and her carriage continued on its way.

At that time London was full of handsome vehicles, and Hyde and St. James's Parks were thronged in the season with sightseers, especially on Drawing Room or Levee days, and the sight was worth seeing, as a matter of detail and a typical sign of the times. Heraldic painters were kept busy indicating pictorially, by signs and emblems, the ownership of these highly varnished vehicles.

To-day most of these elegant equipages have long vanished into dust, but changes of taste and fashion took place long before the motor age, and we are told that about the time of the accession of Queen Victoria, "the hackney cabs which plied for hire in London were often the cast-off family coaches of the nobility, despoiled of their gorgeous hammer cloths that seated the coachman in front and the carved stands that supported one or two footmen behind in their former halcyon days."

In actual fact, a few of these private state



coaches are still in being, standing hidden away and shrouded in dust sheets in the coach-houses of the great, but they now seldom, if ever, see the light of day, for the lack of sufficient suitable carriage horses (even for hire) precluded their use at such functions as jubilees and coronations.

Remarkably few artists painted pictures of the elegant equipages of the later Victorian period. It was the last age of pageantry, and it seems to me they missed a great opportunity (as we so often do if it is right beneath our noses), although the coaching age had artists which made that subject peculiarly their own, such as Pollard, Cooper Henderson and Herring. Yet few vehicles other than coaches seem to



have been immortalised. At any rate, pictures of private vehicles are scarce, although people seem to have had very occasionally their portraits painted, seated in their carriages, such as Mr. Massey Stanley driving his cabriolet (by John Ferneley, 1830), which I saw in the Tate Gallery (probably on loan, as sporting pictures are remarkable scarce in our public galleries).

One of the very few four-wheeled horsed vehicles that have survived, which one still occasionally sees, especially in the country, is a pony phaeton. It owed its existence, and in the first place its popularity, to the Prince Regent, afterwards George IV, who when studying coachmaking with William Cook evolved this low, comfortable carriage, in which he used to drive a pair of ponies. I seem to remember a print depicting him doing so.

To return to my census, milk floats were very numerous—chiefly used for bringing the farmer's family and smaller produce into market, but one ingenious fellow, to save petrol, had fastened his small motor trailer to the back of the float, so that the combined vehicles carried two pigs in front and a calf in the trailer behind. The stout cob made nothing of the load. Although the motor lorry collects milk in the country districts, farms on the by-roads still take the milk to the main roads for the lorry to pick up, while farmers who have a retailing milk round, especially those close into towns and cities, find horse traction cheaper for short distance work. Hence the number of milk floats in evidence.

Other trade vehicles I saw were a fruiterer's lorry and a bread van, while the next best turned-out horse and trade vehicle was, by the

irony of fate, the horse slaughterer's knacker cart! Generally speaking, the carriers', contractors' and railway company's horses looked the least well kept. Government coupons don't go far towards feeding the heavier type of animal. The heavy draughts in the Army of the last war, it will perhaps be remembered, were terribly difficult to keep fit on reduced rations.

What defeated me was where did these various horse owners, other than local tradesmen, "put up" on market day? Bearing in mind my own petrol difficulties, I decided to try to find out for myself where I could stable a horse if necessary.

My first trial was an hotel with a big yard, evidently once a coaching inn. Knowing how seldom stabling exists in these to-day, I was relieved to see a notice in the entrance gate stating: "The following charges, including ostler's fee, are alone authorised to be made in this yard:

Saddle Horse on Pillar Rein ...	1/-
Standing for One Horse ...	1/-
Standing and Hay ...	1/6
With Corn ...	2/-
Night, including feed ...	8/-
Carriages Cleaned ...	1/-

The very moderate charges were suspicious, as was the faded paint, so I was not surprised to see only rows of lock-up garages when I made further investigations.

Next I tried a less pretentious establishment. By this time it was after hours. The bar was closed, the inn apparently slept. Not

a soul was about. Nothing daunted, I went into the yard, and my footsteps on the cobblestones accentuated the silence. I opened what looked like a stable door and looked in. True, it was, or had been, a stable; but here was "the abomination of desolation" with a vengeance! It smelt cold and damp. Cobwebs festooned the roofs and windows. A wheelbarrow and long-disused hip-bath occupied the nearest stall. The manger was filled with old bottles. That was sufficient. I went outside. In the street I met the local saddler.

"Where can I find stabling? I've had no luck so far."

"You try the Royal William. They have some for sure," he replied.

So I continued my search and eventually discovered this inn, after having, of course, seen every other inn sign first. However, this was the last straw. There was stabling all right, but as it was locked, and judging by appearances, unused, I decided to try elsewhere. So I stopped a farmer driving a float.

"I say, where do you stable your horse? I can't find any."

"You go to the Traveller's Rest at the other end of the town—that's where I go."

By this time I wanted rest myself, so I decided to call off my self-imposed quest.

In conclusion, although I was not successful in finding stabling myself, there must be some tucked away in back streets, and if the present-day horsed vehicles scarcely can compete with the Victorian era, the fact remains that they are still here and increasing in numbers. So perhaps, after all, there may still be room for the horse in the brave new world.

## THE LATE MR. ST. JOHN HUTCHINSON, K.C.

[We have received from Lord Winster this tribute to his friend, well known to many of our readers.—Ed.]

AT the Bar, St. John Hutchinson attained to eminence and has left behind him the reputation of an advocate who, in the peculiarly difficult cases which fell to his lot, never departed from a high standard of honour and who brought into the by-ways of human nature his own deep feelings for truth, humanity and justice. Others, however, have written of him as a lawyer and as a politician. This short note is only concerned with him as a man, as a lover of art and as a friend.

The things that he cared most for were the beautiful things of life, literature, paintings, architecture, whatever in the realm of art spoke of the sweep and the power of man's artistic genius. He had sure and instinctive taste, and those who have travelled with him will remember not only his interest in all that he saw, but how interesting he made it for those who were with him.

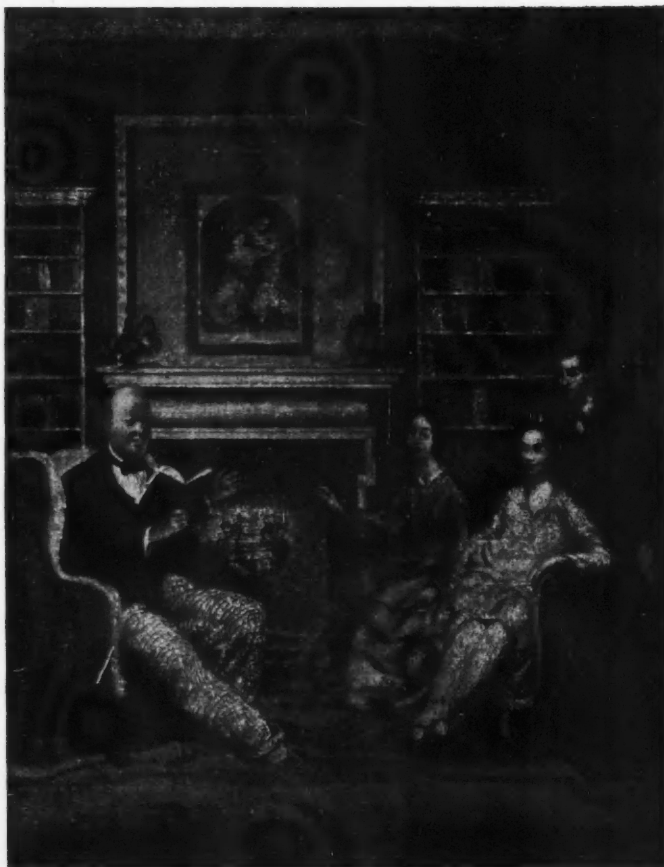
A modern of the moderns, he had the instinct of the eighteenth century for the creation of a home that pleased the eye. His own house combined the fine old furniture and silver he had inherited with his own collection of modern paintings and textiles, so giving a sense of the continuity of art which he also helped to encourage in public life. It must be a matter of singular regret that he did not live to exercise the office of trustee of the Tate Gallery to which he had been elected in the same week that he died. There could not have been a more fitting choice, and he looked forward most eagerly to the range of interests which the appointment opened up. The last months of his life were spent at Cambridge, where he died, and there his last enthusiasm was for the village colleges brought

into being by Mr. Henry Morris, Director of Education for Cambridgeshire, and described recently in COUNTRY LIFE. He especially admired the college at Impington designed by Gropius, with its fine lay-out of garden.

Above all he had a genius for friendship and for what goes with it—good conversation. There never was a more comfortable or

stimulating host. The simplest things of life acquired their own special flavour if done in his company. To his table in Regent's Park came the eminent in every walk of life. Those rather shy birds, the artists, came there because they found in him that unspoken but real comprehension of that "strange necessity" which urges men and women to the pursuit of what is true and beautiful and which is the abiding and compelling force of the artist's life. His friendships were wide but eclectic. Admittedly, he liked the best. Admission to the circle was not easily won, but the test was not snob value but real value, and some of those who have been most moved by his death are very humble folk indeed who had had cause to know his real quality. Whoever had his friendship had something which enriched their lives and will be an abiding memory. But much as he loved his friends let it be said that his deepest happiness was in his family. A more perfect companionship never existed, and the accompanying picture by one of his great friends shows him at a favourite pastime, reading aloud to his wife and children. The artist has suggested with a humour reminiscent of Hutchinson's own sense of fun, that mixture of past and present in his character which I have described.

He loved this world, he loved life, he loved the good things of life. He never hurt himself by hating what he despised but pricked what was sham or pretentious or ignoble with his wit. He was a master of the art of living, the most civilised of men, and he kindled a love and affection which will endure far longer than the glittering prizes of life in the pursuit of which he watched some of his self-seeking contemporaries fretting and fraying themselves with a tolerant but amused shrug of the shoulders. He has a better prize in the memories of his friends.



THE ST. JOHN HUTCHINSON FAMILY  
By Charles Tonks

# INSECT ARCHITECTURE

## THE NEST OF THE NORWEGIAN TREE WASP

By J. H. OWEN

*NESPA NORVEGICA* is one of the two species of tree wasps found in England and is probably the easiest of our wasps to identify from the description in a text-book. Most writers consider it as essentially a tree wasp, only using arboreal situations for the nest.

This is not altogether correct. Usually, of recent years, I have been quite satisfied if I have found two or three nests in a season. This year, however, I have found the Norwegian wasp abundant in the Tanat Valley. I have seen more than 30 nests and been told of many others, unfortunately after they had been

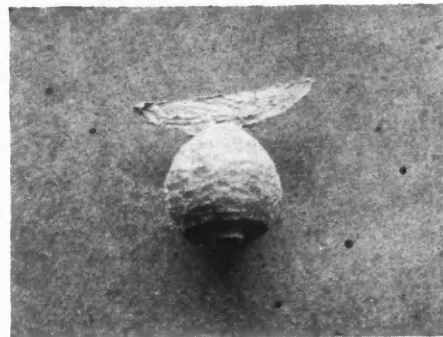
destroyed. It is curious that, where one was found, very often several others would be found not far away. Up one lane I discovered five not far apart; on the side of a main road seven in a few hundred yards; along another road five in no great distance.

Sites chosen for these nests varied very much. A photograph of one on the ground appeared in *COUNTRY LIFE*, September 4, 1942. Another hung from a branch, so near the ground that the wasps removed some earth to make room for the finished nest. This nest, when finished, had rather the shape of a curling-stone. One was started, hanging from the beam of a

bedroom. Another was attached to the top of the window of an out-house. A very fine specimen was made in a cavity in the brickwork of a chimney at the rectory. Another was hanging from the iron horizontal trough which carried the water from the roof of a farm building. Yet another was on the lower side of a horizontal rail in a fence.

The nests were pretty well in the positions in which one would expect to find them. They varied very much in size when they had attained their maximum. The smallest was no larger than a goose egg. The largest was 9½ ins. high with a maximum diameter of 8½ ins. This nest had a curious tail, some inches long, at the bottom, and the entrance hole above the tail. Three nests had been dislodged by early hedge-brushing and a new nest had been built in the old position: these three did not attain much size.

This wasp is an early nester. I found the first nest occupied by the queen only, on May 8. Beautiful as the complete nests are, the material cannot compare with that of the queen for fineness. In several of the specimens I saw the queen had used a portion of dried cow dung in the material. There was no sign of this in the paper made by the workers. The queen had four to seven envelopes



A QUEEN WASP'S WORK

The "fin" was for the attachment of the nest to a ceiling

round the comb. In the completed nests I counted as many as 11. By early June many of the nests had quite a number of workers. By July males and queens might be seen drying and sunning themselves on the outsides of the nests. By mid-July the earliest nests were being vacated and practically every nest was clear of wasps by mid-August.

As the wasps left the nests these were occupied by other insects, of which earwigs were the most numerous. The envelopes began to be pitted with holes and the nest generally to acquire an untidy and desolate appearance.

Until the nest has reached its maximum capacity the workers are very busy completing the flounces of the covering. Once that is done they seem to devote all their energies to the internal economy of the nest. If a tear is made in the covers by a twig or weather, no attempt is made to mend the break. In books it is stated that the entrance hole is invariably at the bottom. This is not quite correct although usually so. This year I saw several nests in which the hole was in the side, near the bottom, and looked out horizontally instead of looking vertically downwards. Sometimes there was another smaller hole at the bottom, used entirely for hygienic purposes, but not for the passage of wasps to and from the nest.

I had always thought these wasps quite good-natured. This year I had every reason to change that opinion. A man brushing a hedge might disturb them, and get stung badly, while still several yards from the nest. It often took me two or three hours to snip away bits of fence with a pruner before I could get a clear enough view of a nest to take a photograph. I must say, however, that they settled down quite quickly after each disturbance. Possibly being always shaken by a breeze helped to effect this.

To start the comb for rearing the wasps the queen makes a short paper column and at the lower end starts four hexagonal cells. This is done by making a cell on either side of a short line and then one in the angle at each end of the line. Then cells are made in all the angles formed in the figure.

In the nests of the ground wasps the lower tiers are fastened to those above by slender pillars. Possibly to ensure greater resistance to the shaking which a nest in a bush must inevitably experience, these pillars are often replaced by walls in the bush nests. During the past summer some of these walls that I have seen have been more than 2 ins. long. In one nest three such walls formed three sides of a small room open on the fourth side. The tiers are usually horizontal, but in one nest the lowest tier was, by its construction, at a decided angle.

The Norwegian tree wasp is one which really only does good, for the majority of the nests are vacated before the fruit season in August. Also the numbers in a nest are very small compared to those in an average-sized ground nest. Finally, if a queen nest is found the development of the nest and its decay can be watched very easily.



NEST WITH A CURIOUS TAIL AND ENTRANCE IN THE SIDE

The hole for keeping the nest clean can also be seen

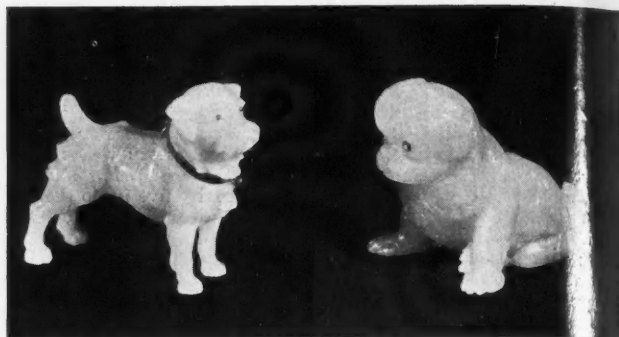
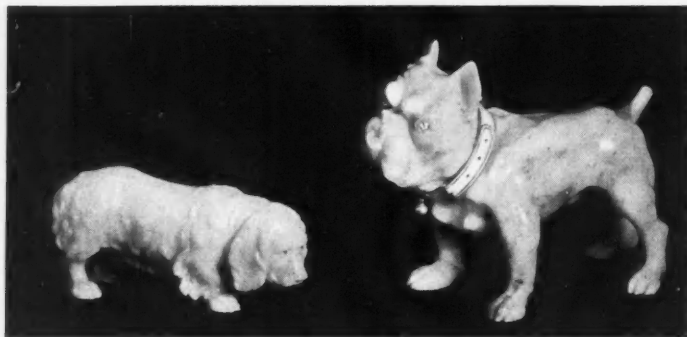


THE SAME NEST AS THE ONE SEEN ABOVE AFTER IT HAD PASSED ITS PRIME



# FABERGE ANIMALS AT SANDRINGHAM

By H. C. BAINBRIDGE



## DOGS MODELLED AT SANDRINGHAM

1.—KING EDWARD VII'S CLUMBER SPANIEL (grey chalcedony; ruby eyes), length 4 ins.; 2.—FRENCH BULLDOG (jasper; diamond eyes), length 5½ ins. 3.—CAESAR, KING EDWARD VII'S FAVOURITE TERRIER (white chalcedony; ruby eyes), length 2½ ins. "I belong to the King" on collar of brown enamel on gold. 4.—ONE OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S PEKINGESE (translucent chalcedony; diamond eyes), length 4 ins.

CARL FABERGE had many advantages: his Huguenot blood; his Russian nationality; his almost complete understanding of human nature, which enabled him to give free rein to the self-expression of all the hundreds working with him; his wit; his sarcasm. He had his idiosyncrasies, especially a hatred of documents and the written word; a habit of silence except at the chosen moment; and an extreme sensibility, which made him feel his way rather than think it, and gave one the impression that he went through life touching wood in case the spell might break. These traits made up an assembly of providences which, to those knowing Fabergé, go far to explaining a life of great achievement for himself and happiness for others.

But he had two crowning blessings. He lived in the time of the great patrons at the end of the nineteenth century, and, greatest gift of all, he worked at a time when, for the Romanovs, the hypnotism of the precious stone had gone. That "the Last of the Great Craftsmen," as he has been called, should be there at this very moment to

show them what handicraft could do in the way of impersonal objects of fancy, was highly fortunate.

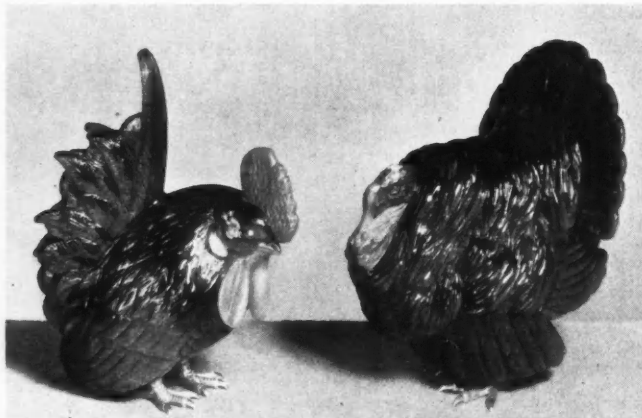
It will thus be seen what a field was open to Fabergé. It was world-wide, and two Emperors especially, the Tsar Alexander III

and King Edward VII, seized their opportunity without reserve.

Chief among the many objects through which the Tsar expressed himself were the now renowned "Fabergé" Easter Eggs, which he presented to the Empress Marie Feodorovna.

But we are concerned here with King Edward and Fabergé. Their association amounted almost to a partnership, in which one was the spur to the other. Never can there have been such a game between a King and a craftsman. If Fabergé suggested something to the King, he got far more in return than he could adequately deal with; if the King suggested something to the craftsman, however difficult it might be, the craftsman scratched his head until he had accomplished the almost impossible.

The writer speaks from first-hand knowledge, for, as it happened, he was sandwiched in between the two, often to his discomfort, as Fabergé's personal representative. As such he saw the whole fairy-tale of Fabergé unfold itself, and soon came to the knowledge that he was not there



5.—COCK (obsidian, jasper, and pourpaurine; gold feet, diamond eyes). TURKEY (obsidian, lapis lazuli, pourpaurine; gold feet, diamond eyes). Both 4 ins. high. Modelled at Sandringham

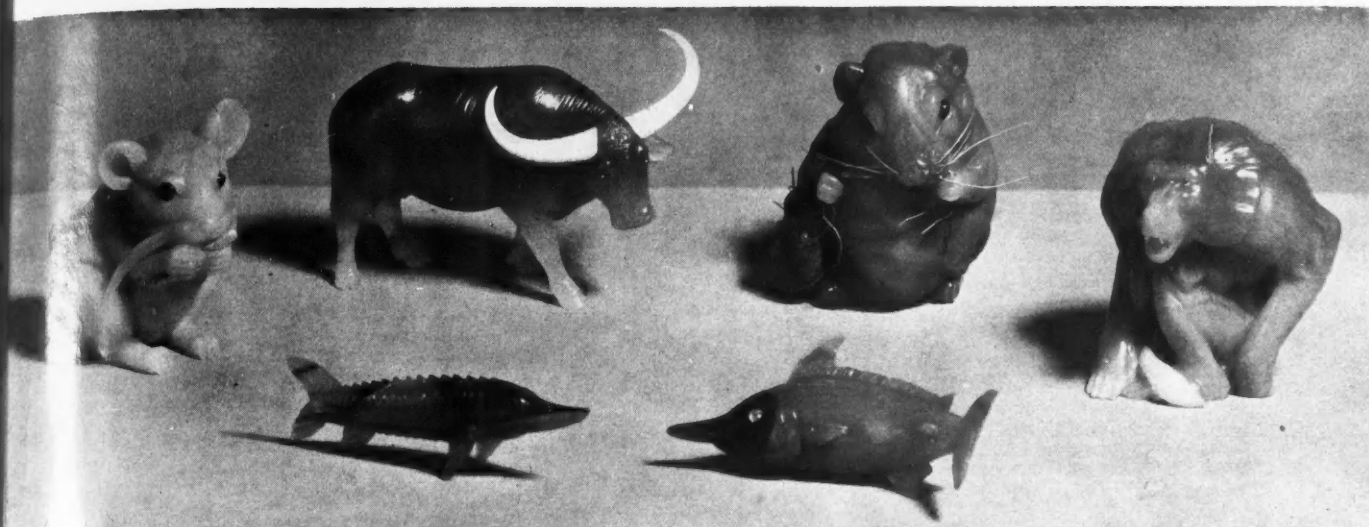


6.—SHIRE HORSE (aventurine quartz; sapphire eyes). 6 ins. high

7.—SHORTHORN BULL (obsidian; ruby eyes). 3½ ins. high

These animals were modelled at Sandringham





### 8.—ANIMALS IN THE COLLECTION OF H.M. THE KING, BUT NOT MODELLED AT SANDRINGHAM

The dormouse, buffalo, dormouse, and baboon, in grey chalcidony with jewelled eyes (the dormouse has gold whiskers); sturgeon and swordfish in blue and pinkish agate

to test for orders but to keep the customers away.

King Edward's interest in Fabergé's things centred upon the Queen's collection of them. "We must not make any duplicates," he had once said. But it must have passed through his mind that there was no reason why he should not do something for himself. As Prince of Wales he had lived through what must have been a very distressing time. His stock of cane knobs and sticks of all kinds, and rare prints of racehorses, must have reached proportions far beyond his requirements. And then there was the large furniture, consisting mostly of sideboards, mahogany and otherwise, presented to the Princess and himself on ceremonial occasions by unthinking mayors and municipalities. As each one arrived at Marlborough House the Prince must have said: "What next?"

All his dealings with Fabergé are proof enough that he greeted the coming of the craftsman with very great relief. At last he had found someone who could make him something amusing—and what man of parts does not love toys, and the more finely worked the greater the attraction—something easily slipped into a pocket, and at a price comparing very favourably with that of large pieces of, to him, useless furniture, and rare prints. Certainly King Edward's friends were much indebted to him for the change he brought about. There was no more tramping the town in search of suitable gifts.

But, as has been said, the King's chief interest in Fabergé's things centred upon Queen Alexandra's Fabergé collection. By the time 1907 had arrived it had become a nerve-racking business to provide so many new things for the multitude of her friends at home and abroad to give to her. As a lover of animals she was naturally attracted to the Fabergé animals in different stones, but there were hardly any more animals left to model.

Something had to be done. It then occurred to me that had a dozen favourite animals, belonging to the King and Queen, might be modelled and carved in stones the colour of the animal, making portrait models in rare stones. No sooner was

the proposal put before the King than a telegram was despatched: "The King agrees. Mr. Beck will make all arrangements." On my arrival at Sandringham, a list was given to me by the King's agent.

Not only were Persimmon, the King's shooting pony Iron Duke, and all Queen Alexandra's dogs to be modelled, but the whole farm-yard was to be included—cocks and hens and bullocks and cows and heifers and even pigs.

It was an electrifying but disconcerting moment. There would not be stones to go round! And, worse still, Fabergé had to be told.

If on Sunday, December 8, 1907, shortly after lunch, you had found yourself, as I did, hiding behind a hedge in the grounds of Sandringham, you would have seen the King leave Sandringham House surrounded by his guests. He was dressed in a tight-fitting overcoat and what looked like a small cricket cap, and it was evident something was afoot, for the King was holding forth. One imagined him saying: "Now I am going to see something." He was on his way to Queen Alexandra's dairy.

For months past Fabergé's artists had been hard at work modelling the animals according to the King's list: Boris Froedman-Cluzel, Frank Lutiger, and others, unfortunately not now remembered. During the time they had been at work they had become what can best be described as the Sandringham star turn. On shooting days, by the King's command, all work stopped and he took the artists round with him and, at the usual royal gathering for luncheon, introduced them to the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales and his guests.

In many other ways he showed that spirit, essentially his, of extracting from a situation all there was to get.

And never did he show it better than on that Sunday afternoon in December, 1907. His cosmopolitanism joined hands with his love for his home, and out of the union he contrived to stage a pageant. The incongruous combination of interests and people; the butter beautifully set out in one room of the dairy, awaiting the King's approval; in the other, artists of several nationalities keeping guard over their work and waiting, no doubt rather nervously, for the King's criticisms; the many guests, split up into groups, strolling about outside the dairy and seemingly quite in the dark about what the King was up to; the setting of the scene in the Sandringham stable-yard, with Persimmon close by in his loose box, perhaps wondering what was afoot; and the final gesture of the King, when, standing on the steps of the dairy, he sent a message of congratulation to Carl Fabergé—all this made up a situation which those who were concerned in it can never forget.

The finished models were cut in stone in the Petersburg "Fabergé" workshops under the constant criticism of Carl Fabergé, the colour and markings of the stones being as near as possible to those of the living animals. In this work, as in the case of the flowers described last week, special mention should be made of the stone-cutters Krémlev, a young Russian from Ekaterinburg and another Russian, Derbyshev. The stone models were all taken by King Edward and presented to Queen Alexandra for her Fabergé collection.

The stones mentioned have been identified from their appearance only. As regards marks, except in the case of birds with gold feet, which were generally marked on the feet, Fabergé stone animals in general were not marked. Very rarely, indeed, were they engraved "Fabergé" on the stone.

By the gracious permission of His Majesty the King, some of the stone animals modelled at Sandringham (Figs. 1 to 7) are reproduced here together with others (Fig. 8) from his general Fabergé collection. Two others are reproduced by the courtesy of their owners.



9.—JACKDAW (striated agate; diamond eyes, gold feet). Dr. James Hasson. CHIMPANZEE (agate; diamond eyes). About 4 ins. high. Mr. H. T. de Vere Clifton

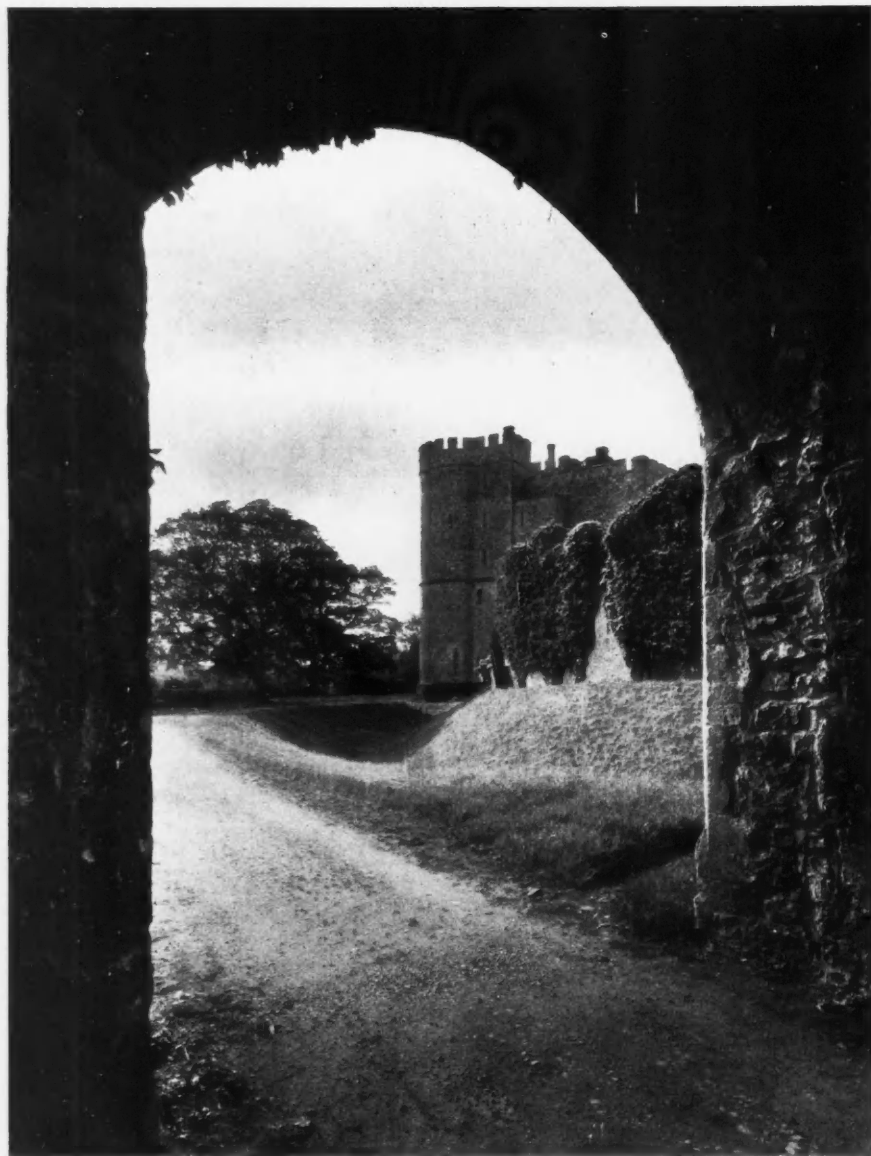


1.—THE CASTLE LOOKING TOWARDS THE SEA

## SALTWOOD CASTLE, KENT—I

THE HOME OF LADY CONWAY OF ALLINGTON

*A manor of the See of Canterbury from Saxon times till the Reformation, the castle may occupy a Roman site. The chief periods of its construction are the twelfth and late fourteenth centuries. Extensive restorations have been interrupted by the war.*



2.—THE OUTER BAILEY THROUGH THE BARBICAN

The moat at the foot of the Inner Bailey walls is seen running towards Courtenay's gatehouse

WHEN the Romans used Lympne as a port, the tides still flowed to the foot of the sandy bluff on which the fort of Portus Lemanis stood, and a little farther along which, eastward, Saltwood Castle occupies a promontory between two streams. The high ground below the Downs, still well wooded, was virgin forest to the beaches, and, the high tides then flowing some distance up the valley, the lower trees dipped their branches in the mingled waters of sea and stream. This picture, if imaginative, accounts for the name Saltwood, for which no more convincing origin has been suggested, and also for the early strategic importance of the site.

Stones of cyclopean size form the lower courses of one of the bastions, and of part of the outer wall on the steep side of the valley (Fig. 6), whence they have been credibly supposed to be Roman work. Pevensey and Porchester are comparisons for Roman forts becoming Norman castles, and J. H. Green (*The Making of England*) was inclined to credit Stilicho, Rome's great Vandal general in the fourth century, who extended the defences of the Saxon shore, with the erection, or strengthening, of a fort at Saltwood covering this little harbour on the east flank of Lemanis. In later times, when the sea had receded and the haven at the mouth of the stream had grown into the Cinque Port of Hythe, the strategic value of the high ground at the back of it is obvious. From a gloss to a mediæval illuminated MS. relating to St. John's Hospital in Hythe, Aesc, son of Hengist and King of Kent, "built a castle at this place" soon after his accession in 488, a generation after the first Saxon landings at Minster. Though Hengist is sometimes regarded as a mythical personage, occupation of the site by Saxons would be natural. Fact replaces surmise in 833 when, by a charter of King Egbert, Saltwood was granted to the Church of St. Mary at Lyminge; though in 949 it belonged to one Wulfstan, from whom it probably passed to Leoflaede, who appears to have first given Saltwood to the Church of Christ in Canterbury.

This gift is referred to in a deed, now in the British Museum, signed by Canute, Aelgifu the Queen, archbishops, bishops, and noblemen, including Earl Godwin, dated 1026. In this year Healthegen Searfa, who, in spite of his Danish name, is expressly stated to have been a Saxon thane, repeated it in the presence of the king. A





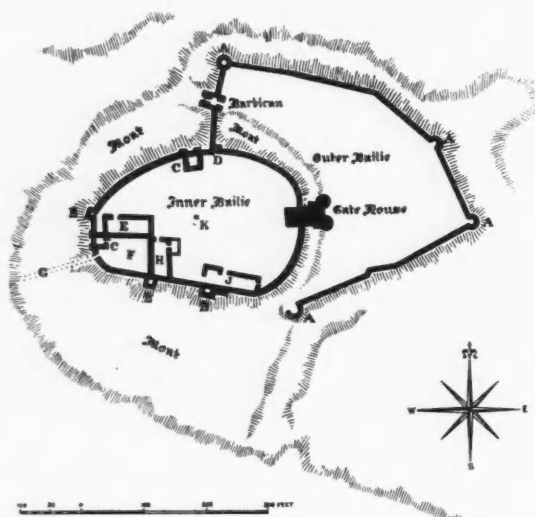
### 3.—THE GATEHOUSE TO THE INNER BAILEY

Built by Archbishop Courtenay, 1382-96, incorporating an earlier building; it was probably the residence of the Constable and is now a commodious dwelling-house





(Above) 4.—THE DAM THAT FORMED A LAKE ON THE SOUTH SIDE BELOW THE RAMPARTS OF THE INNER BAILEY



(Left) 5.—GENERAL PLAN

A, Bastions; B, Towers; C, Inner towers with dungeons below; D, Garderobe; E, Courtenay's Chapel; F, Garden; G, Footbridge; H, Audience Hall; J, Great Hall; K, Well



6.—THE SOUTH BASTION WITH LOWER COURSES OF HUGE STONES, POSSIBLY ROMAN

passage from the deed is worth quoting as indicating the nature of the Saltwood Manor at that date. It is given:

to the Church of Christ in Canterbury, to the monks there, for their table support, for the remedy of my soul, and for the soul of Leofedage my wife, and for the absolution of the soul of Leoflaede who before me granted the same vil to the same Church.

"For their table support" implies that Saltwood was an agricultural property; and the fact that it should have been given 200 years earlier to the village church of Lyminge suggests that it had no military importance then. It can scarcely have acquired more when, 40 years later, Archbishop Lanfranc, on the deposition of Stigand after the Conquest, effected his reforms of the English church, and of his archiepiscopate generally, involving a partition of Church property under which Saltwood and Hythe were included in the Archbishop's share. In the Domesday Survey Saltwood was found to be held, presumably of the Archbishop, by Hugo de Montfort by right of a knight's service.

The dual tenure thus initiated was to have far-reaching consequences, not only on the castle buildings in which its implications can still be discerned, but on the course of English history. For the Crown's usurpation of Saltwood, to the exclusion of the Archbishop, was one of the contributory causes of dispute between Becket and Henry II. It was, indeed, at Saltwood, with its then tenant, that the murder of the archbishop was planned, and from its gates that the assassins set forth.

In the intervening century the castle had assumed something of its present appearance. Hugo de Montfort is said to have fortified it. Little can be certainly indicated as specifically of the eleventh century, but the plan has generally early features, although there is no actual motte, or earthen keep mound, which was the chief Norman means of defence.

The plan consists of a large Outer Bailey, roughly triangular in shape, and an oval Inner Bailey impinging into it. The points of the triangle are north, east and south, and it is entered by a barbican at its north-west corner. The Outer Bailey walls have intermittent semicircular bastions, the southern of which, and the south curtain wall, consist in their lower courses of the great squared rocks, possibly of Roman origin, already mentioned. It is possible that this, and the adjoining short length of the east side up to the first bastion, are two sides of a small rectangular late Roman *castrum*, the other two sides of which have disappeared. There are traces of a moat outside the north-west and north-east walls of the Outer Bailey; on the south-east the steep fall of the ground to the valley made a moat unnecessary. Round the west and south sides the Saltwood stream was expanded into a lake by a dam below the south corner of the Outer Bailey (Fig. 4). This use of artificial water for defence seems to have been an integral part of the Norman plan of the castle, since the Inner Bailey, on its exposed faces, is not otherwise very strongly defended. It is an unusual instance of defence by water at so early a date. Later, of course, as at Leeds Castle, and then Bodiam (to go no further than the county) water formed the chief defence, its general use being a counter-measure against mining.

The Inner Bailey, taken in conjunction with the Outer, may perhaps be regarded as an unusually large version of a Norman shell keep. It is over a hundred yards long, comparing with another episcopal keep, that of Farnham, the diameter of which is about half that distance. It also had its moat within the Outer Bailey, the wall of which was carried over the north end of this

inner moat on arches. At the south end, where the moat joined the lake, there is a gap between the inner wall and the end bastion of the outer. The Inner Bailey still contains the principal domestic buildings: the shell of the great hall against the south wall; another hall at right angles to it, supported on a massive undercroft, which Lady Conway has recently restored; the foundations of a chapel; and of other quarters grouped round a court or garden in the south-west corner. These will be illustrated and discussed next week.

The existence of two halls is a remarkable feature, even if one, the later, restored one, was, as has been suggested, the hall of audience of the archbishops, taking the shape and position of a greatly enlarged solar. But there is another historical factor to be borne in mind which must have led to a certain dualism at Saltwood, namely, the double tenure of the castle by the Prince and by a military layman, to which reference has already been made in the case of the de Montforts.

His dual tenure became much more marked, ultimately to the exclusion of Archbishop Becket by the Broc, under Henry II. Under Rufus the de Montforts had been ejected by the strong hand of Ranfranc when they espoused the cause of Robert of Normandy, the king's brother. But towards the end of Stephen's wars with the Empress Mathilda, Saltwood was again put in secular hands, those of a collateral descendant of the original de Montfort, Henry of Essex, Lord of Rayleigh. Essex became one of Henry II's best military commanders, Constable of England, King's Standard-bearer, and Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports. In one of his French campaigns he had, incidentally, the active co-operation of Becket before the latter's episcopate and consequent interest in Saltwood. Essex is credited with large additions to the castle, including the inner portions of the gatehouse to the Inner Bailey and the roofless great hall. The traceried south windows of this can be seen in Fig. 6.

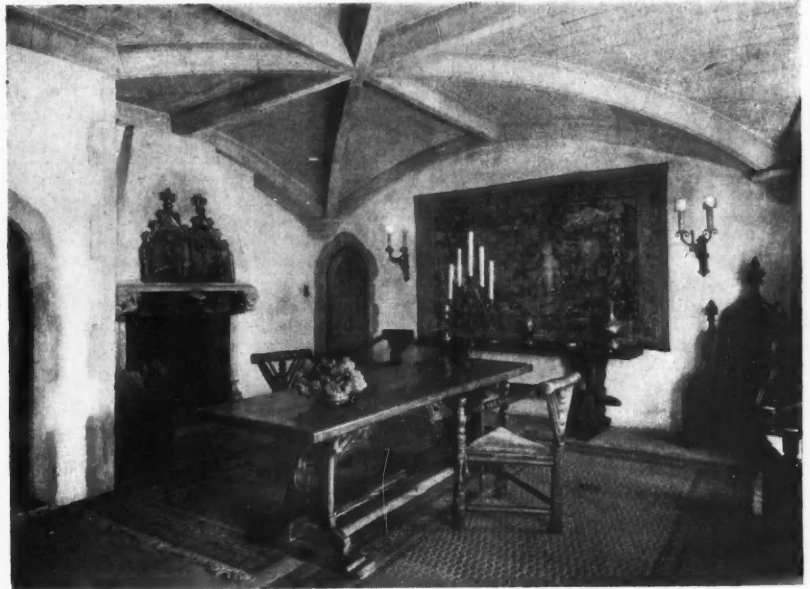
The magnificent gatehouse (Fig. 3) was given its present appearance much later, by Archbishop Courtenay in Richard II's reign. The entire outer portion, the present gateway and the round flanking towers, are thus coeval with Bodiam and, stylistically, belong to what is sometimes called the "twilight age of castles"—in the sense that aesthetic form had by then become a greater consideration than military defence. Essex's gateway is some distance inside Courtenay's building, which incorporated it, but was evidently a capacious structure. At the time, indeed, it was the principal fortification of the castle. In the twelfth century it had been found that the perimeter defence provided by a shell keep, or walled bailey, was insufficient. Even when a regular keep of the Norman type, such as Rochester or the White Tower, existed, the gate to the bailey was found to be the most vulnerable and central sector of the defence, and was therefore strengthened by the construction of a gateway keep. In some castles this became the recognised residence of the Constable, or military commander.

This is probably what happened at Saltwood. At times the archbishops evidently had the use of the castle simultaneously with a feudal soldier, and at all times must maintain some military *cadre* there. If the military tenant was a powerful baron, the opportunities for friction presented by the joint ménage are obvious, as are the advantages of the layman having his headquarters in the gateway keep and the archbishop at the opposite end of the enclosure. It is not unlikely that this situation is also responsible for the two halls.

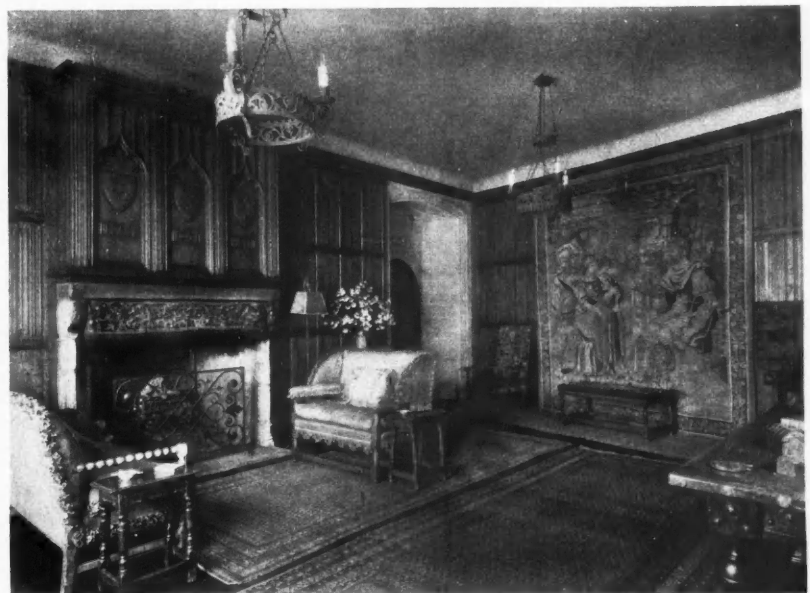
Saltwood's ruin was due, not to assault or man's agency, but, strange to say, to earthquake in 1580. Three hundred years later Mr. W. Deedes, of Sandling Park, the then owner, restored and considerably added to the gatehouse, extending it on either side at the back and making it a commodious residence. This process has been continued, internally, with more imaginative artistry, by Lady Conway, and the gatehouse is now her home, rich in mediæval art and craftsmanship. The character of some of its rooms, which will be fully illustrated in a subsequent article, is indicated in the small selection reproduced here.

CHRISTOPHER HUSSEY.

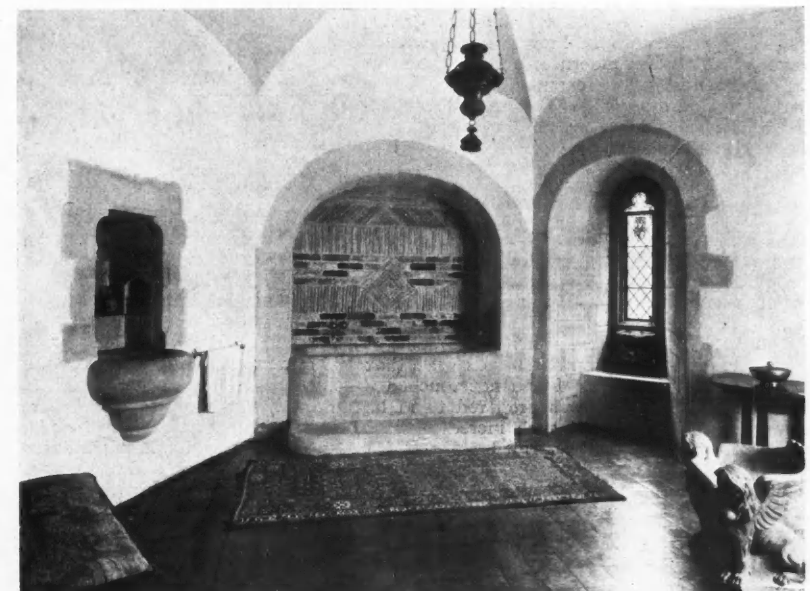
(To be continued.)



7.—THE DINING-ROOM IN THE GATEHOUSE



8.—THE LIBRARY



9.—A BATHROOM IN ONE OF THE ROUND TOWERS



# A GOLFING MENDICANT

A Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

IF all else fails, as well it may, I have thoughts of becoming a begging letter writer. It is of all trades perhaps the most mean and contemptible, but it is one for which I seem to possess a shameful talent. I am driven to this conclusion by some recent occurrences. In an article I happened to say that on a certain golf course there was a shortage of peg tees and that no more could be hoped for for a month or so. Thereupon, three kind-hearted people, one old friend and two new ones, if I may so term them, sent me packets of pegs, one of them, who comes from Lancashire adding that he should not like me to be "stopped for bobbins." If this were an isolated instance, I should have been very grateful and have thought little more of it, but it is not. Sometime before I had referred, in perfect guilelessness, to the coming future famine of golf balls and the consequent agony of losing one, and a distinguished poet, who declared he had given up the game, sent me some half-dozen balls, all that remained to him.

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The story of my deplorable mendicancy does not stop there, but extends to non-golfing walks of life. An allusion to the fact that if one picked up an old cigarette packet on the road, it never had anything in it, produced two separate cartons each containing a single cigarette apiece. That did not induce any overpowering sense of guilt, but it was otherwise in the disgraceful affair of the sausages. I had happened to mention that it was becoming hard to get sausages and that Sunday breakfast was not its old self without them. On the honour of a poor gentleman I had no ulterior motives and yet two good Samaritans sent me some, one all the way from Libya. There was comfort in the knowledge that our gallant soldiers in the Middle East could get such good ones, for they were far better than those we have at home. Even now the tale of my infamies is not complete, for another, as I thought, innocent observation produced from a benefactress personally unknown to me a pot of strawberry jam of the most scrumptious kind.

Let it not be thought that I am ungrateful; very, very far from it, but my nerve has become shaken and I grow afraid of the police. If by chance I write that I have mislaid some precious golfing volume—and I live in the state of losing something or other—that is not a covert hint that I should like another copy. If I mention the not very enthralling fact that I have reverted in old age to my youthful habit of driving with a brasseys from the tee, I am not angling for a present of a brand-new driver, beautifully done up in brown paper, with a layer of pink paper underneath. A re-statement of the well-known phenomenon that a new putter works wonders has no personal implications. In short, however, appearances may be against me, I am not a professional beggar.

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After this preliminary unburdening of my soul, I must devise some subject for the week free from danger and, in default of other people's golf, I can only think of a small experience of my own. It may just possibly help someone in temporary trouble. The other day I took an iron and went out to play a few shots on a muddy and grassy expanse that was once a golf course. I had not touched a club for a month and was prepared to make some bad shots, but not such incredibly bad ones. They could not be termed shots at all. Not only did the ball travel a farcically short distance—I am used to that—but I did not really hit the ball at all: I hit little but the mud and thought that heaven's worst curse had fallen upon me. It was not possible to go home in despair, something must be done about it and I set myself, as it were, to go through my catechism, and ask myself which of the obvious things I was doing wrong.

The first question was naturally whether I was taking my eye off the ball. I looked at it ferociously and with no better result. Then followed the corollary always worth remembering, namely, was I looking at it too hard? I recalled with gratitude the memory of Mr. Hilton. I was once playing with him and topping my brasseys shots quite lamentably. He told me that my head was jumping up like a jack-in-the-box and I replied, perhaps a little peevishly, that it was not from the lack of trying to keep it down. That was just it, said he: if I would make my neck more supple and "floppy" and allow my head to turn more freely, all might yet be well. My faith in him was rightly great and the moment I acted on his advice away flew the ball. Of course, I afterwards exaggerated it: one is always apt to turn a virtue into a vice, but I never wholly forgot and now in my desperation I remembered once more. No, that was not it this time.

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The second question, equally obvious, was as to swinging too fast. No doubt I was swinging too fast, but that too did not appear to be "it." Well, then—a slightly different form of the same question—was I coming down before I had got up and making no pause at the top? Here I remembered another old friend, Mr. Herman de Zoete, and his standing advice to count one at the top of the swing. For a moment that did cause a slight improvement but there was soon a frightful relapse and "it" was still undiscovered. Thank goodness, the valley was utterly solitary, for if anyone could have seen me I should have run away and subsequently been found, like Mr. Winkle,

with my head under the sofa cushions, groaning in a hollow and dismal manner.

Finally, there came to mind the name of a third kind friend, the late Mr. J. E. Laidlay, a great believer in standing far from the ball. Once he had watched me win, very surprisingly, a competition, and had written to me afterwards: "You were standing miles from the ball." So I came to the invariable question in my catechism: was I standing too near the ball? If the club had been a wooden one, I might have asked it before, but creeping in on the ball is not a very common fault with an iron and a good iron player in my experience generally seems to stand near it. However, it was worth trying: I cautiously wriggled back a few inches and away went the ball, as well (it is not saying much) as I can hit it. How can one fall into this vicious habit when one is not playing or even swinging a club? Heaven alone knows, but apparently I had.

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I remember Mr. John Ball once after he had lost a match in a championship. It was in his later years, when he had ceased to take such things very seriously, but still he was swinging a club in a comparatively pensive and remorseful manner. Suddenly he exclaimed: "I know what it was. I was not getting my hands high enough," and then turning, almost fiercely, on a friend nearby: "Why didn't you tell me that before? I could have won." Why is it, I wonder, that we so often do not think of the right cure till it is too late, and only after we have thought of several wrong ones? At any rate, I believe it is always worth while asking ourselves whether we are standing too near the ball. It is a most insidious fault, easy to fall into; particularly easy, perhaps, when we are out of practice and so feel subconsciously that there is greater safety in not being too far away. So ends my modest little sermon and I defy anyone to say that I have begged for anything, even for sympathy.

## A ROYAL RACING SEASON, 1942

THE Flat-racing season which has just concluded can, despite the adverse conditions under which it was held and the enormous difficulties that the Jockey Club surmounted in order to hold it, be veritably described as a right royal one. For the first time in the long history of the Turf the name of a reigning monarch heads the list of winning owners. As a further record the royal livery was carried to victory in four out of the five of one season's classic races. Further incentive for patriotic or national satisfaction, if it be needed, is forthcoming from the fact that the two horses—Sun Chariot and Big Game—who were mainly responsible for this happy state of affairs were bred at the National Stud and are, as a matter of fact, descended from mares who were given to the nation by Lord Wavertree, or as he was at the time of his gift Mr. Hall Walker, for the purpose of forming a national bloodstock-breeding establishment at the Tully Stud in County Kildare.

### SUN CHARIOT AND BIG GAME

To particularise as to the actual amount of specie collected in stakes won would in these days of restricted racing and reduced prize-money be invidious. Suffice it is to write that Sun Chariot and Big Game accredited the Royal coffers with the full amount available and did honour to Fred Darling, from whose Beckhampton stable they emanated, and to Gordon Richards, who rode them in all their 1942 races. Fred Darling, whose father prepared Galtee More and Ard Patrick for their Derby victories, heads the list of winning trainers for the third year in succession and has now turned out the winners of 1,040 races, carrying £733,215 in prize-money, in England. This year the Derby, or the substitute race for it, evaded him, but nevertheless he could well afford to miss it as by Owen Tudor's victory last year he brought up his total winners of this event to seven, thus equalling the unique record set up by the late John Porter of Kingsclere. Funnily enough,

though Gordon Richards has headed the list of winning jockeys 15 times in the 23 years he has been riding and is now within six wins of the 2,749 winning rides accredited to Fred Archer, he has never yet steered the winner of the most famous of the classic races.

The stories of the breeding of Sun Chariot and Big Game have been told so often during the season that they scarcely bear repeating. Suffice it is to say that the former, who by her wins in the One Thousand Guineas, the Oaks and the St. Leger has made a name equal to those of La Fleche, Sceptre and Pretty Polly, is by the Derby and St. Leger winner Hyperion from Clarence, who was out of a half-sister to the famous horse Blandford. The latter, Big Game, claims Bahram, who was exported to America at a cost of £40,000 two years ago, as his sire and comes from Myrobella a Tetra-tema mare, one of the fastest of her generation. Sun Chariot now joins the matrons at the National Stud in Ireland, and Big Game takes up his duties as a stallion under the management of Mr. Stanley Smallwood at the Aislable Stud at Stetchworth, near Newmarket.

### SIRES OF WINNERS

Partly, but by no means entirely, owing to the prowess of Sun Chariot, Lord Derby's young stallion Hyperion heads the list of the sires of winners. A remarkable horse this and perhaps the most talked-of young sire in the world. He is by Gainsborough, who won the war-time triple-crown of 1918 for his owner-breeder the late Lady James Douglas, and is out of Selene, who like Big Game's dam was a grand-daughter of Gondollette. This is the third year in succession that he has been the leading stallion and in those three years he has been responsible for, among others, one Two Thousand Guineas winner, two One Thousand Guineas heroines, one Derby victor, two Oaks winners and two St. Leger winners, which is a somewhat sensational record for a horse who is now only in his twelfth year. Next to him on the list there is Lord Derby's other horse



Fairway whose son Watling Street won the Derby, but more remarkable is the record of Nearco, who fills the third position.

A seven-year-old son of Pharos bred in Italy, Nearco was never beaten and won 14 races, including the Italian Derby and the Grand Prix de Paris in Italy and France, worth respectively 1,095,500 lire and 1,152,800 francs, before being bought for £60,000 by Mr. Martin Benson and imported into England to stand at the Beech House Stud in Newmarket. This year's runners were his first crop and from them he had six winners of 15 races carrying £6,408 in stakes. That in itself is a wonderful start for a young horse, but there is more to add as in Na Allah and Lady Sybil he is responsible for winners reckoned to be the best two-year-

old colt and the best two-year-old filly of the year. The former, who belongs to the Aga Khan and was bred by him, comes from Mumtaz Begum, she by the Derby winner Blenheim (now in America) from Mumtaz Mahal a daughter of The Tetrarch and grandam of the Derby winner Mahmoud (now in America); while Lady Sybil, who was bred and is owned by Mr. Benson, is out of Sister Sarah, she by Abbots Trace from Sarita a daughter of the St. Leger winner Swynford from a daughter of Pretty Polly. Both are very obviously bred as they say "in the purple," and their futures will be watched with interest.

And that future? Some there are who look upon the abandonment of all steeplechasing as a preface to the stoppage of all racing next

season. In that their pessimism overrides their common sense. The whole idea of the carrying on of racing throughout the war is, and always has been, to encourage the breeding of bloodstock and so the continuance of the bloodstock-breeding industry which has its bedrock in Britain. Steeplechases or, for that matter, hurdle-races, catering as they do mostly for geldings or indifferent mares, cannot possibly play any part in this. Their abandonment was in these days, at least to the bloodstock breeding enthusiast, not unexpected. The Jockey Club can be trusted to do as well in 1943, for flat racing, as they did in 1942 and upon that they deserve, and have well earned, congratulations and thanks from all interested. ROYSTON.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### PROVERBS IN ARABIC

SIR—The selection of proverbs by Mr. C. S. Jarvis, from the long-lost Arabic volume (November 6) is interesting, but a few slightly differ from those given in Champion's *Racial Proverbs*, published in 1938, and this version might be appreciated by your readers.

"The camel never sees its own hump, but that of its brother is always before its eyes."

"An onion with a friend is a (roast) lamb."

"If the father be onion and the mother garlic, how can there be any sweet perfume?"

I have endeavoured to find, without any success so far, an English proverb to fit: "The dog barks but the caravan moves on through the night." Champion's derivation of this proverb, by the way, is not Arabic but Kashmiri, Kurdish and Spanish. In any case it is a delightful choice and seems most appropriate to our victorious advance in the East at the present day, the dog being the critics and second-front enthusiasts.—ARTHUR GARNER, *Pedley Hill, Adlington, Cheshire.*

### REMOVAL OF GATES AND RAILINGS

SIR—Here is a photograph of the gates which stood in front of my house up to a month ago, when they were removed, along with two other pairs of gates and some railings, by the Ministry of Supply, without any previous warning, while I was away in London.

Apparently someone laid down the ruling for the Ministry of Supply's Appeal Panel that generally speaking no railings manufactured since 1820 were worthy of preservation.

If the scrapping of these gates and railings were of real value to the war effort I should not complain, but as a director of a large steel company I am in a position to know that the total tonnage of all the gates and railings taken for scrap only amounts to an addition of 2½ per cent. to our potential steel supply for a single year, and so far the effect has probably been merely to increase the stocks of scrap waiting at our steel works for re-melting. Probably two-thirds of this amount might have been taken without much ill-effect; as for the remainder, considerable harm has been done to public security and the world is the poorer for the destruction of many fine examples of British design and workmanship.—E. PETER JONES, *Greenbank, Chester.*

### CABBAGE BUTTERFLY CATERPILLARS

SIR—I was interested in your correspondent's experience with the cabbage butterfly caterpillar (October 16). My observations have been much the same, and I noticed that frequently the smaller, darker caterpillar was

dead and dried up as if it had been sucked by some enemy. I also noticed two varieties of spider, one with a white round body and brown legs, and one much thinner, all brown. These spiders seemed to spin their webs from cabbage leaf to cabbage leaf where the caterpillars were, and though I never saw a spider attack a caterpillar, nor for that matter a caterpillar become entangled in a web, it struck me that the proximity of the creatures might have something to do with each other. Do spiders suck young caterpillars? Can there be an explanation of these little creatures having the same habitat at the same time?—M. NELSON, *Ockbrook, Derbyshire.*

[We are not aware of any British spider that habitually preys on caterpillars, but small caterpillars do occasionally get entangled in snares. We think the shrivelled-up larvae are more likely to have been victims of some ichneumon of which sundry species are parasitic on cabbage butterfly caterpillars.—ED.]

### THE LAURELS BEAR FRUIT

*From the Duke of Bedford.*

SIR—In reference to Major Jarvis's article regarding the fruiting of the common laurel, I noticed one or two bushes with a heavy crop of fruit as far north as this district in South-west Scotland. If my memory is not at fault, there was a crop of berries last

year but on a different set of plants.—BEDFORD, *Cairnsmore, Newton Stewart, Wigtownshire.*

SIR—In the October 30 number of COUNTRY LIFE, Major Jarvis says it is very rare for laurel bushes to bear fruit—probably only once in 20 years, or once in the life of a tree. That is not our experience; we have had a very good show of fruit most years in our woods. This year, a specially good crop of both, the large kind, and also the smaller leaf and berried kind.—(MRS.) L. E. PHILLIPS, *Unsted Park, Godalming.*

### UTILITARIANISM IS NOT DEAD

SIR—With reference to your note in COUNTRY LIFE, October 30, *Utilitarianism is Not Dead*, I believe I think no more highly than you do of utilitarianism and perhaps not much more highly of *laissez faire*. But I think it may be reasonably, and I hope unoffensively, suggested that you and some other planners are overdoing the assumption of support from past history and from public opinion. "The public is showing unmistakably its approval": what percentage of the public, do you think, has ever heard of Scott and Uthwatt, let alone read their Reports? "Almost word for word the argument that was chiefly instrumental in quashing Wren's plan": have you read Mr. T. F. Reddaway's book on the subject? or at least a distinguished historian's letter to *The Times* on October 26

saying that it "disposes explicitly and implicitly of the theory that Wren's scheme for re-building on a new ground plan was practicable, and was defeated by selfish vested interests."

"It has been said," you write in your final sentence, "of what use is talk of planning if we are condemned to a repetition of this short-sighted scramble to the old top-heavy congested centres, with their corollaries of ribbon development, traffic congestion, and 150 people killed every day in the streets?" On re-reading that, do you think that the man who planned that arrangement of words is thereby recommended as a planner of cities?—NANCY PICKTHORN, 3, *Selwyn Gardens, Cambridge.*

[If our correspondent would enquire in such directions as the Army Institute of Current Affairs, or even watch the crowd visiting the Royal Academy Planning Committee's Exhibition, we believe that she might revise her opinion of the general interest in discussion on planning. To base a denial on the mere ignorance of current topics among the population generally is not, surely, a tribute to democracy. Of course all have not read the Scott and Uthwatt Reports; but the former was sold out on the day of publication. Regular readers of COUNTRY LIFE will be able to recall the long review originally accorded to Mr. Reddaway's *The Fire of London*, and the frequent allusions to it that have been made subsequently. The writer of the passage quoted does not, we believe, profess to be a planner of cities. Even if he did, some of the clearest writing on architecture has been penned, in the past, by architects whose buildings are not outstanding for the general esteem accorded them. The ability to write impeccably is not necessarily an index of capacity for designing or imaginative prevision.—ED.]

### TITS AND POPPY SEED

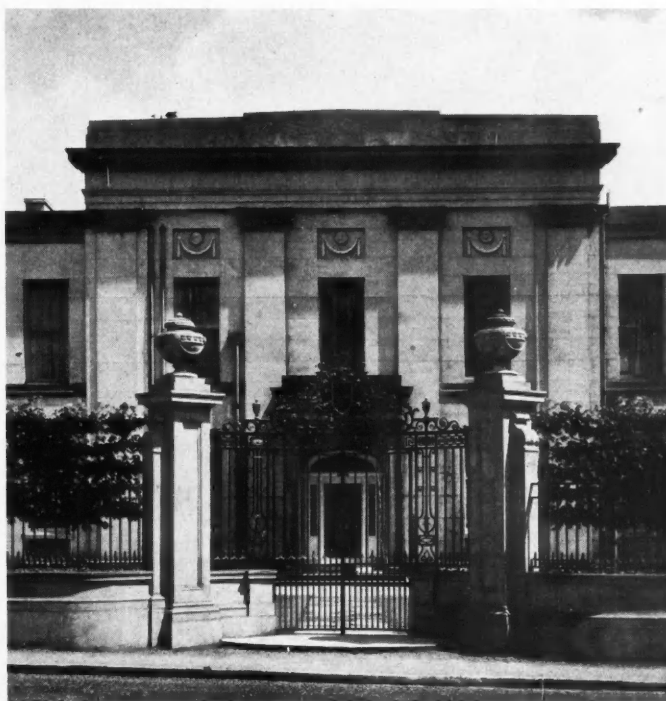
SIR—At different places in Scotland (as far north as Ross-shire) I have observed blue tits feeding on poppy seed. I once had two tame blue tits which dug holes in very hard, dried poppy-heads. They generally clung to the top of the stalk and delivered blows with hammer-like action and remarkable precision at the base of the seed vessel. When the hole was sufficiently enlarged, the seed was extracted and consumed with relish. These birds discovered the poppy-heads for themselves when flying about my studio.—J. MURRAY THOMSON, 11, *Melville Place, Edinburgh, 3.*

### A SIMPLE WAY TO TEACH SWIMMING

SIR—Your readers may be interested in a novel way of teaching swimming.

"Father," said Young Hopeful last summer, "I do wish you would teach me how to swim. I can only swim two strokes, and then my head goes under."

"I will teach you," said I



THESE GATES HAVE BEEN TAKEN FOR SCRAP  
(See letter "Removal of Gates and Railings")



### AN EDIBLE "SPONGE" FUNGUS

(See letter "Sparassis Crispa")

impromptu. "We shan't need to go to the baths—just bring a wash-basin of water and a pillow into the garden."

Young Hopeful, aged 12, was soon lying on his tummy on the pillow with his face in the bowl of water. The exercise he learnt was to move his arms in the breast-stroke, keeping his face under water until his arms separated after being shot forward to their fullest extent. The head was then momentarily raised and an inspiration made, the face being submerged again before the stroke was completed.

This is an easy exercise and was

in fresh white. By the time the chick is ready to chip its way out of the shell the white has all disappeared, but a small amount of yolk still remains. This is absorbed last and feeds the chick for the first day or two.—Ed.]

### SPARASSIS CRISPA

SIR,—I send a photograph of a pale brown honeycomb fungus growing near a clump of six old Scots firs here, which Kew informs me is named *Sparassis crispa* and is an edible species. Its size was  $8\frac{1}{4}$  ins. long by  $6\frac{1}{2}$  ins. wide and  $4\frac{1}{4}$  ins. thick, growing from a strong fibrous stem at the narrow end.

It resembled a sponge so much that I stooped down to pick it up, thinking it was one dropped from someone's haversack. It has no English name, and as there is a fungus called the cauliflower, this fungus might well be named the sponge.—M. PORTAL, *Swanmore, Hampshire.*

### FIVE TRANSPORT ROUTES MEET

SIR,—In the Vale of Llangollen, Denbighshire, North Wales, the Shropshire Union Canal, a main road, the G.W.R., the River Dee and the Great Holyhead Road all converge into a small space just before entering the village of Llangollen. I have never tried to throw a stone across the five routes, but I think a good thrower could easily do it!—AGNES WASON, *Cossington, near Bridgewater, Somerset.*

### THE FIRST LONDON TAXI-CAB

SIR,—I wonder how many of your readers can claim to have ridden in one of the first batch of London taxi-cabs? I enclose an illustration of one of them, taken by permission of the Controller of H.M. Stationery Office, from the *Science Museum Handbook*. This represents an electrically-propelled vehicle invented and built in 1897 by Mr. Walter C. Bersey for the London Electric Cab Company. This cab can be seen in the Science Museum, South Kensington. It has a somewhat rakish appearance, but its lack of speed and strictly limited radius of operation placed it at a great disadvantage with the

petrol-driven machines which followed it on the London streets.

The motive mechanism was carried by an underframe which was sprung from the axles by semi-elliptic springs, while the two-seated body was independently sprung from the underframe. The electric motor was of the variable-speed type and developed 3.5 h.p. at 1,500 revs. a minute. It was mounted at the back of the frame, the power being transmitted by spur gearing to a countershaft, the ends of which were connected with the rear wheels by chains. The storage battery was of massive proportions. It was suspended below the underframe and consisted of 40 cells supplying current at 70 volts. The controller by which the motor speed was varied was placed under the driver's seat and was operated by a hand lever. There were four forward road speeds varying from the maximum of 9 miles an hour downwards and one reverse speed of 2 m.p.h. An electric brake could be applied by the controller, and hand brakes were applied to the rear wheels by a pedal which at the same time cut off the current. The cab was steered by a hand-wheel which turned the fore-carriage by means of toothed gearing. The road wheels were made of wood and had solid rubber tyres, and the whole machine weighed about 2 tons, of which the batteries must have accounted for nearly half. I was present at the opening Press run of these cabs and had the privilege of being one of the passengers.—H. RICHARDSON, *Binstead, Mersey.*

### A KEEPSAKE STALL

SIR,—I was interested to see in COUNTRY LIFE of October 2 a description and photograph of a keepsake stall, which was being sold at the Red Cross Sale.

I am enclosing a photograph of one in our possession, which seems to be very similar, even down to having a box of "Ackermann's colours" on it.

We always understood that these English keepsake stalls were very uncommon, and would be glad if you or your readers could tell us if this is so.—A. SHIRLEY JONES, *Ashlea, Droitwich, Worcestershire.*

### THE CHURCHES OF NORWAY

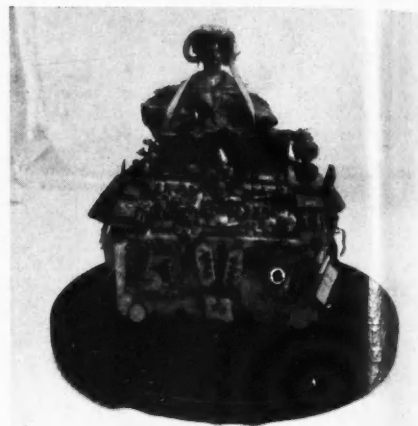
SIR,—The Norwegian people are much in our thoughts. Their steadfastness in adversity and unshakable faith in their final liberation, as personified in King Haakon, command the admiration of all men. That courage

is grounded in deep religious conviction.

On the shores of the deep fjords at the foot of majestic mountains, still stand some of the first Christian churches erected in the country. They are, in fact, among the most remarkable ecclesiastical structures on earth, built by the old Viking shipwrights upon the same principles as they laid down for their famous long-boats or so-called serpent ships.

With their great timbers black with age, and covered with grotesque carvings of dragons, fiery serpents, and other legendary beasts intertwined with birds, trees, and weird figures alive with venom, these venerable buildings are unique in Europe.

They are built with the same type of mighty plank that went to the

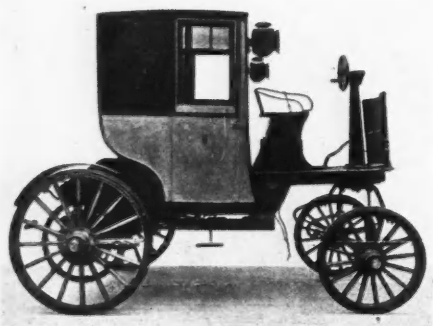


### THE KEEPSAKE-SELLER AT HER STALL

(See letter "A Keepsake Stall")

making of the serpent ships, and when the Norsemen became Christians (often at the point of the sword) it was only natural that the shipwrights should be called upon to raise buildings for the worship of the new deity. These stave, or wooden, churches, remind the observer irresistibly of a ship lying on the stocks. The cunning hand of the shipwright is everywhere obvious.

The finest is at Borgund, standing amid magnificent scenery in the grandest portion of Laerdal, a canyon-like cleft among the mountains. This church is preserved as a national monument, and it has changed nothing in essentials since it was built in the twelfth century. Like all stave churches in their original condition it is very dark within, for the severe winter climate did not call for many windows. The roof is strangely pagoda-like, and the gables are ornamented by simple crosses or fearsome dragon heads like those on the long-boats prows. This incongruous mixture of pagan and Christian symbols was



### THE FIRST TAXI-CAB

(See letter "The First London Taxi-Cab")

found to be great fun. We alternated it with a little marching, breathing-in for one pace and exhaling for three paces. "I don't expect you to swim the next time you go to the baths," said I, "but I think you will the time after."

"I swam eight strokes!" reported Young Hopeful after his next visit to the baths; then, "I did a width!" and after the third visit, "I have passed my proficiency test!"

This may sound incredible, but it is perfectly true. Swimming is not, as many imagine, merely a matter of confidence: it is an art which can be taught.—PETER SIMPLE.

### YOLK OR WHITE?

SIR,—During an evening in the sergeants' mess an argument developed, and we should be very grateful if you could give us a clear answer.

The moot point was: Where does the chick form in an egg—the white or the yolk?—F. ROY (Sergt.), *8th Hussars, Officers' Mess Steward.*

[A chick grows between the white and the yolk of an egg, but



### THE CHURCH AT BORGUND IN LAERDAL

(See letter "The Churches of Norway")





Day of Mendlesham, the local wheelwright. The story goes, for which I have to thank the Curator of the Ipswich Museum, that old Dan made his way to London, where he came under the influence of, or worked for, Sheraton. Later he returned to Suffolk and produced chairs at his native village in the latter part of the eighteenth century. These were mostly armchairs, and the influence of Sheraton is clearly seen in the graceful, delicate backs, with their stringing inlay. They were made of the traditional yew, pear, apple and cherry.

But another, a frame-made chair, also sprang up in Suffolk. Whether it originated in the workshop of old Dan, or was the work of another village craftsman with travelling experience, is not at all clear; but it would appear to have had a common origin and must have been made in fairly large numbers. These chairs are square cut and show no evidence

original, instead of being in one piece of wood, is made of narrow little slats, fastened to the seat-rail by screws or pins. The only other lack is the colour; but then one cannot catch the mellowing in a moment of time. It is said that this chair may enter largely into the scheme for utility furniture which has been under consideration, and it is to be hoped that this will be so.

It is good to think that Suffolk, to which this country owes so much in her long history, has provided a chair in this her greatest hour. A seat to sit upon and find rest by the way!—**ALLAN JOBSON, 21, Crown Dale, S.E.19.**

## TWO VILLAGE CROSSES

SIR,—In the village of Eynsham are the remains of an unusually beautiful cross, remarkable both for its slender shaft and for the curious appearance given to it by the iron framework erected at some time to support it. The cross itself was replaced by a sundial probably in the seventeenth century. The shaft appears to have been fluted and divided half way up by a square abacus carved with a romanesque ornament.

It is described as of the Decorated period, *i.e.* mid-fourteenth century, and was erected by the Abbey of Eynsham. Somewhat similar crosses formerly existed at all the villages dependent on the Abbey, at which the

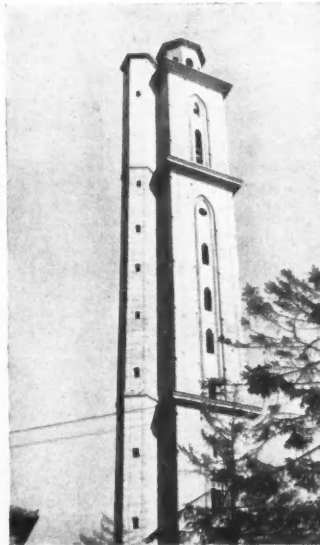
## A CROSS IN SPLINTS

(See letter "Two Village Crosses")

but rather dangerous to strangers. You can see from the photograph that he is quite quiet when he knows who is with him. His Royal Highness bought him in Penang for £5, yet I was told by a veterinary surgeon who saw him in London that he would cost about £50 in England. When he lived in London he was nearly killed by a high-explosive bomb dropped by the Germans one night, yet he was not nervous or scared of any kind of explosion during the heavily merciless raids in London.—**B. CHULINDRA, Lynam House, Rock, near Wadebridge, Cornwall.**

## A NEW FOREST FOLLY

SIR,—When the present century was young an eccentric gentleman, Andrew Peterson, had this unusual tower built at Sway on the southern border of the New Forest; he wished to be buried there and made arrangements for a powerful light to shine for all time. Eventually the tower was finished and Andrew Peterson passed away; the beacon was lit, but confusion arose as the light could be seen far out at sea and it was mistaken for the Needles Lighthouse. The light was prohibited, as was also the idea of using the tower as a mausoleum. It now remains a useless building whose only interest is that it was probably the first ferro-concrete tower 200 ft. high to be built.—**S. M. THOMAS, 8, Strathmore Road, Moordown, Bournemouth.**



## PETERSON'S FOLLY

(See letter "A New Forest Folly")

Abbot performed solemn services on special occasions. The shaft and base of another of this group survives in Yarnston Churchyard.—**REECE CABOT, Bristol.**

## CLACKER

SIR,—I wonder whether the enclosed photograph will be of any interest to your readers. This bird is called Clacker and belongs to Prince Chula Chakrabongse. His name, given by us, is Josiah, and he is likely to be the only bird of his kind living in England, and is the second ever brought to this country from the Far East. This kind of bird is very rare and found only in Indo-China. He is a kind of mocking bird, as he can make various noises: laughing, singing, screaming (which is unbearable), etc. He is very tame with familiar persons



## JOSIAH OR CLACKER AT HOME

(See letter "Clacker")



## A SUFFOLK CHAIR

(See letter "The Suffolk Chair")

of the pole-lathe. They are made either in elm or mahogany, with rails supporting the seats which are thin pieces of solid wood, saddle-shaped, giving one the impression of modern "ply," fastened to the seat-rails by countersunk cut nails. The backs are graceful, often relieved by little wooden balls let in between two rails. Common to farm-house and cottage, these chairs have mellowed to a particularly beautiful colour, and in their very simplicity hold a great charm.

The chair was made By hands long dead, Polished by many bodies sitting there,

Until the wood-lines flowed as clean as waves.

Government officials are often accused of lack of imagination, but the fact remains a pertinent reminder to the contrary that the latter type of Suffolk chair has been selected by the Ministry of Works to be produced in very large quantities by the leading manufacturers of High Wycombe, for use by the Government. The chair has lent itself to these difficult days of supply of raw material in that the seat, still shaped as in the



## IN YARNTON CHURCHYARD

(See letter "Two Village Crosses")

typical of early Christianity in Norway.

On the massive door is carved the Runic inscription: "Thorir raist runar thissar Olaf misso" (Thorir wrote these lines on the fair of Saint Olaf).—**E. R. YARHAM, Marsh House, Roughon, Norwich, Norfolk.**

## THE SUFFOLK CHAIR

SIR,—Recent contributors have been drawing attention to Windsor chairs—the Chiltern type—and the Herefordshire chair. There are also, of course, the Derbyshire and Lancashire chairs among local types, besides the Welsh dresser, and the Yorkshire dresser and chair. And that brings me to the Suffolk chair, produced in its own workshops for its own peculiar and lovely cottage homes; a thing of simple beauty and enduring charm, but little known outside its own borders.

There would appear to be two types. One a definite Windsor with legs and back that fit directly into the adzed elm seat. This chair, light and dainty in construction, with a graceful back, was made by one Daniel



## WHAT IS WRONG WITH BUILDING?—VI

## WHAT WOMEN SAY

By J. G. LEDEBOER

*Though men plan and erect buildings, ladies use them too, as Mr. Bernard Shaw once remarked; indeed, they are the chief users of many, and their sole cleaners. Miss Ledebor, herself an Associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects, emphasises that women must make up their minds what they really do want, half-timbering or handiness, and make their voice heard.*

THE cessation of all civilian building during the war gives opportunity for a review of the building industry, and for making a study of the readjustments that will be required in preparation for the post-war programme. That this programme will consist very largely of housing is certain, and it is natural that the woman's point of view should come to the front in public discussion on this subject. It is, however, important to realise that the woman's interest is only part of what may be described as the "consumer" or "user" interest. Over-emphasis of one section of this user interest might lead us to seek remedies only in that one direction, whereas the problem of satisfying user demands can only be met over the whole field.

The interest of the user in a building is that it should be fully suited to serve the purpose for which it was built: that a school should prove satisfactory to pupils and staff; that a hospital should provide all requirements for patients and doctors; that a railway should serve the needs of traffic and passengers; that a house should be a home, and should be so arranged that the housewife can run it well. These are all obvious remarks; but they hardly begin to build the picture of that vast complexity of user interests which require of buildings that they should provide shelter and space for the thousand and one activities that take place in them.

## CHARLADIES' ARCHITECTURE

It appears that women will have more opportunity than previously to contribute to the effective accomplishing of these requirements. Recognition of their user interest in building has taken a very long time to be accepted. The cudgels were first taken up for them by Mr. Bernard Shaw in the late 'nineties, when he suggested, to the horror of the local Council, that some ladies should be asked to serve on a London borough committee responsible for the provision and maintenance of public baths and lavatories, because, he said, ladies used them too. There are still too few women members on local authorities' housing committees, or on committees dealing with the provision of buildings in local authority work. Their opinion is more vocal now, but it is not likely to make a positive contribution until women decide that they will share in the responsibility of building a post-war civilisation.

As things are to-day, the woman's outlook is still coloured by her experience in the past, in which she not only acted as the housewife in her home, but also very largely as the cleaner of all buildings. Let us take this last point first, because it is seldom noted. We do not sufficiently realise the cleaner's view of buildings. Consider for a moment the army of charladies who cross the river from the south side of the Thames, and come to clean out, dust and tidy the offices in Westminster, six days out of every seven. Consider the endless corridors, the corners, the ledges, the steps, the furniture, the dark places, the soot and the poor equipment. Take the simple example of an office lift. The lift works in a well. The iron grille round the shaft, itself too frequently designed to attract dirt, rests on the surrounding stairs by means of a rail to each step. Every time that staircase is washed, a mop or cloth has to be dragged round and behind the rail. Thought for the cleaner at the time of designing would have saved an enormous amount of labour. Fortunately, science is coming to the cleaner's help and that largely via the medical profession. The attention of doctors to the need of cleanliness in hospital wards has made an enormous difference to the amount of interest that architects and builders have taken in the matter of easily

cleaned surfaces, and of easily cleaned shapes. It can be said that this interest has done more to focus scientific ideas on building than any other stimulus.

## ABATING NOISE

In this way a number of building values are being challenged. The prevalence of noise in our streets, the aptitude of certain new forms of construction to transmit noise, together with greater knowledge of the effect of noise on human beings has drawn attention to the problems of sound insulation, not only in respect of materials and methods of construction, but also to ways of planning against noise. Knowledge of the importance of good daylight and artificial lighting has led the industry to give fuller attention to these factors. If I have taken the cleaner's view as an example peculiar to woman's interest in buildings, it should not be taken that her interest is not equally keen in all these other aspects.

This scientific attitude towards building is not always easy to achieve. It requires experiment and a wise balancing of values. An example is the careful experiment undertaken in a hospital to find out the best type of flooring. For a period of six months sections of different types of flooring were laid down in a corridor to test wear, sound absorption and cleaning properties. One particular sample was finally chosen as providing the necessary requirements, and laid throughout the hospital corridors. Whereas the sample over a small area had proved easy to clean, it now appeared that over the large area it took a great deal more time, and cost in cleaning materials very much more than was originally expected. The test had failed in one important item. The instance illustrates the new approach, as well as its difficulties.

## DOMESTIC PROBLEMS

The same approach is now entering the sphere of house building, and we shall expect from house builders fuller application of scientific knowledge to the materials and construction of a house. It marches together with a latent and not yet fully voiced demand for the application of mechanical aids to house-keeping, which is likely to be expressed more fully after the war, when women now serving in the Forces and in the factories return, as they will do, to giving more time to home affairs. They will have learned that to subject a problem or a difficulty to intense detailed investigation frequently produces a solution. They will not brook the neglect of problems that occur in the building of small houses. They will require the application of up-to-date knowledge to their affairs as much as to other affairs.

How far, then, in the past has house building failed to produce the type of home that



## WE DO NOT FULLY REALISE THE CLEANER'S VIEW

An open staircase, well lit, easy to clean  
Raymond McGrath, architect

women wish for, and how far has the building industry neglected to solve difficulties of upkeep, running, maintenance, etc.? To be fair, we should probably only answer this question after analysing the problems arising in the 4,000,000 houses that have been built since the last war. Though houses built before 1914 are subject to constant criticism, their inclusion would tend to enlarge our problem beyond the scope of an enquiry on present-day conditions. Seeing that 4,000,000 houses were built between 1919 and 1939, it may then be presumed that the building industry catered for 4,000,000 housewives, a good enough figure to give an idea of the extent of the sphere of influence. These 4,000,000 housewives secured new houses either as owner builders employing an architect and a contractor, or on the hire purchase system from a speculative builder, or as a tenant from a local authority. Although these three methods of building were used, in all cases the problems arising are the same, and point to the same form of solution.

Generally, it may be said of all of them that the main complaints arise from a lack of sufficient foresight in the provision of real values. This point can best be illustrated by a series of instances taken from letters published in the Press. Here is a very usual complaint:

"Thousands of us suffer every winter because our pipes or tanks are in exposed positions in the roof or elsewhere, so that we have to let our boiler fires burn very low, just when we could do with the extra heat, and when the thaw comes we have the extra time

inconvenience and expense caused by burst pipes."

The last two winters have been unusually severe, and we have had to pay for neglect to provide adequate insulation to roof space and to the house generally. The trouble is, of course, one of expense. It is more expensive to board-in a roof than not to do so. It is more costly to bring the rising main from a position at the entry into a house to the centre against a warm chimney stack to the tank, and to run the supply services back again to the outer wall where the sanitary fittings are usually placed, than to run it up the outer wall to a tank near the eaves. One remedy, that of taking rising mains straight to fittings, does not always comply with the water company's regulations, but it cannot surely be beyond the wit of men to devise a system of supply to fittings that will be proof and inexpensive at the same time. Hard and careful thinking would lead to a solution.

#### PLAN FOR NEEDS

A somewhat similar complaint, because it affects the pocket, is this one:

"Now the light always seems to be in the wrong place. It is nearly always in the centre of the ceiling in a kitchen. You stand in your own light when washing up and also if you turn the other way to work at the kitchen table."

A simple enough case, but arising from the fact that where one light only is provided it is put centrally, for to put a light over the sink might mean that a second light was required for the other side of the room. What is the best value for money here? Surely the correct positioning of lights related to the equipment, rather than a fixed rule that lights should always be central.

Then we come to a class of case where remedy is sought in greater attention to detail, to needs, to movement and to cleanliness.

"Don't plan the shelf so high that I have to drag out a stool to use it."

"Please don't put the coal-shed so near the larder that every bag of coal smothers the food with coal dust."

"Can't all baths be square and built in, to save one lying on one's tummy to reach the dust at the farthest corner?"

"Why is it that sinks are always placed so low that people get backache?"

Undeniably the building industry has gone a long way to meet these complaints, but they still occur too frequently. To build to meet a demand of space for at least 60 years, and no amount of forethought is too much to spend on a job that is going to last so long.

#### SPACE AND EQUIPMENT

A further set of considerations is that of general space arrangement. Well-proportioned rooms will always be the most important factor in a good house plan. For instance, there is now general agreement that the minimum kitchen has proved unsatisfactory. Though women require to use machines, they do not wish to act as machines, directed and regulated in all their movements by a pre-arranged system based on maximum efficiency and minimum effort. They require spacious arrangements, fit for free movement, conforming to the needs of family life.

And finally there is the positive demand for greater provision of up-to-date equipment.

There are an infinite number of little things that would help to make housekeeping a joy instead of a burden: fitted cupboards; kitchen cabinets; heating points in every room; taps made of a material that is not soul-destroying in its need for polishing; a good kitchen sink, and hot water. And now that we have learned that to waste is to sin, why should refrigerators be confined to the west side of the Atlantic? Mass production is not necessarily shoddy; our planes and guns prove that it should not be impossible to produce equipment to form fixed fittings for every little house.

To recapitulate, women want, in the future, good building, spaciousness, carefully thought-out detail and proper up-to-date equipment. If the post-war housewife does not get these essentials, it will, in the first instance, be her own fault.

It has been said that the public gets the houses it deserves. The quickest road to good building is by way of a high standard of demand. By this we mean a very critical yet creative attitude on the part of the purchaser or the user. Acceptance of poor standards will not produce higher ones. If a woman wants a lovely home, she herself must inspire the design, and set the requirements. She must be able to say:

"We ask of you builders that you will provide houses in which we can arrange our family life happily. You must fully consider the plan. I want a spacious living room with large windows, facing the sun. I must have room to arrange for meals with easy access from the place in which I prepare them. I know you can provide me with the proper tools for this, and for the washing that I have to do. Please see that they are there, and that they are easily maintained. I need airy bedrooms with adequate storage space. In kitchen and bathroom especially I require easily cleaned surfaces throughout. I would like a pleasantly arranged entrance as well as access to the garden, in which I shall require space to keep some of those things that otherwise tend to bring dirt into the house. I am anxious that my house shall be comfortably heated. These are my main requirements for a house in which to bring up a family. I should like it to be such that we can all be proud of it. It may be that I am asking too much, and that I may not be able to pay for all this; if that is so, give me generous space rather than gadgets. On the other hand, you are members of one of the biggest industries in the country, and perhaps by putting your heads together, you may be able to supply me with those arrangements that I have stipulated as being necessary to secure the background for a happy family life." If in the past, the 4,000,000 housewives have not secured these values, it is largely because the requirements were not clearly stated, and because the public was not sufficiently alive to its responsibility in maintaining the very standard for which it is asking.

#### GOOD PLANNING TAKES TIME

This challenge to the building industry will have to be met. How? In the first instance it

is up to the designer, the architect, to interpret the demand. He (or she) is the co-ordinator of the many requirements to be supplied in the building, from the initial planning to the final details of finish and equipment. By painstaking care for every feature, by sound balance of values, mingled with a lot of imagination, a building form is conceived to contain not only the practical requirements, but a beauty that is just as much an essential part of the whole. This is a process that cannot be done in a hurry. Too many buildings have suffered from the client's anxiety to proceed before adequate thought has been given to that first stage of planning. The more precise and scientific the

approach, the longer should be the time allowed to the designer. Formerly building—even the building of houses—took several years to complete. Alterations were made in the process of building. Now, with more rapid building, time must be given to secure complete accuracy of detail before starting. There has been insufficient acknowledgment of this important architectural function in building processes. We shall not secure good building if it is ignored.

#### WOMEN MUST MAKE UP THEIR MINDS

It is the function of the architect, then, to make himself aware of the requirements, to have at his disposal the knowledge of materials and construction to interpret them, and finally to secure their fulfilment in a building form. In all this he needs the co-operation of the vast resources of the building industry, and final success can only be achieved if that industry maintains a high standard of workmanship, and places the job, rather than profit from the job, as paramount among its objects. The same care is necessary in execution as in planning, the same attention to detail, the same scientific attitude to the use of materials. It will not do to have the plumber run his pipes in disregard of the housewife's convenience, or the electrician to come along at the last moment and insist on running the telephone wires all over the front elevation of the house because it has been the practice to do so in the past. To secure a good job, there must be co-operation, and the work must be submitted to the final test—that of supplying the public with the goods that it demands. In the past public demand has been confused. In the matter of house building it has been influenced by sentimental not building issues, and has been responsible for much bad building. Yearnings for oak beams where there was no oak, for cottages in the country where there was no country, for individual idiosyncrasies where catholic principles should prevail, have muddled the issues, and made it difficult for the building industry to discover the objective. If public demands are clearly stated, the building industry will meet them. If women state what manner of house they want, they will get it.



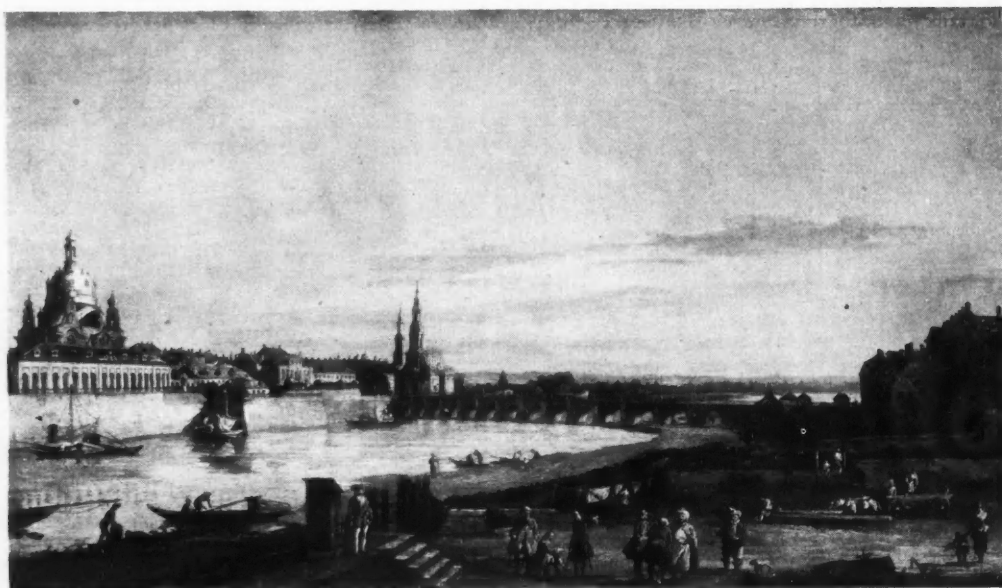
A LIGHT AND WELL-EQUIPPED KITCHEN

Compact yet not too small. Architects, Taylor and Green



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"THE WOOLPACK INN, HUNGERFORD." 1756-1827. T. ROWLANDSON

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## FARMING NOTES

## LESS AUTUMN WHEAT

**W**HEAT sowing was seriously held up on many farms by the coming of rain before the full programme of drilling could be completed. My guess is that the autumn wheat acreage will prove to be no more than last season's, despite the price for extra wheat and the acreage payments to encourage wheat growing on second-class land. I say the autumn acreage because there is not time for a big acreage of wheat to be planted in the winter and spring if weather conditions allow, and the total wheat acreage for the 1943 harvest may reach the target set for the counties by the Minister of Agriculture. November wheat will often do as well as the crop sown earlier in the autumn, and after the New Year Little Joss sown in February and March gives fair chance of a full crop. The true spring wheats like *Atle* come still later in the calendar. So there is no need for anyone to despair of a full wheat acreage because sowing conditions were difficult in late October and early November. Even in the pouring rain of the first week in November I saw a drill at work in Northamptonshire on old turf ground. It was heavy enough land but the dead turf was lying thick, lightening the texture of the soil and allowing the drill to run more or less clean. On an old arable field adjoining the soil was a sticky mass that would need several drying days before the drill would run. Some farmers on the clays consider it good practice to leave wheat sowing until the late autumn so as to be able to tackle the "black grass" that grows up freely in the autumn and is liable to choke autumn corn. If the ground is moved about in the autumn one crop of black grass is killed and the wheat gets a clean start. They are prepared to take a gamble with the weather. The same is true of the men on the greensand who grow wheat, but the risks are much less as they can get on to their land under almost all conditions.

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**A**LTHOUGH barley and oats are to go into the loaf soon, wheat remains the best bread grain. The rate of flour extraction is higher with wheat than with either oats or barley, so the three cereals cannot be compared ton for ton as bread grain. It may suit Lord Woolton to have 18 cwt. of wheat to the acre rather than 20 cwt. of barley or oats. We may then expect that the drive for increased wheat acreage will continue, as the paramount consideration now is to economise in the shipping used for food supplies and release every ship possible for transporting men and equipment to Africa, the Solomons, and whatever other fronts may be opened. Shipping limitations have so far controlled military operations more severely than most people imagine, and while America is getting into her stride with new construction on a gigantic scale it will be some time yet before there are ships to spare for anything but military needs. Our fields will make their full contribution even if this does mean drawing heavily on fertility reserves. Farmers will not stop to count the cost when they know that the strength of our fighting Forces overseas depends in part on their success in feeding the people of Britain.

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**W**HEN a town friend comes to stay for a night the most acceptable breakfast that can be offered is just a plain boiled egg or preferably two of them. This is what they miss most in our war-time dietary, and it is over the lack of eggs that they are most critical of Lord Woolton's catering for the nation. Indeed, apart from this they have no serious complaints. It is true that an egg preparation is on the market and that scrambled eggs can be made from it, but dried egg is at the best a poor substitute for the genuine thing. No one can pretend that Government policy so far as poultry and eggs are concerned has been at all intelligent. The attitude seems to have been that the

commercial egg producer is a tiresome fellow who used a lot of imported feeding-stuffs before the war; and his poultry must be written off as war-time casualties. There has been no attempt to develop a constructive policy to overcome war-time difficulties. As a result the ordinary town consumer is lucky to get one egg in a month or six weeks, whereas in peace-time two-thirds of our total supply was home-produced. If the home output could have been maintained or almost maintained there would have been eggs enough even in winter to provide a respectable ration for everyone.

This could, I believe, have been done by giving full encouragement to the commercial egg producer supplying the Ministry of Food's packing stations. Thousands of tons of feeding-stuffs have been allowed to domestic poultry-keepers and they are able to produce some eggs for themselves, but it cannot be pretended that

the output in autumn and winter is as good as it would be with skilled flock management. A thoroughgoing collection of household waste, a chain of concentrator plants and a guaranteed supply of concentrated swill to the commercial egg producer, on the basis of the quantity of eggs supplied to the packing station, would have given a sound basis for the continuance of egg-production. Surplus potatoes could also have been put to better use in poultry feeding. Dried potatoes in meal form could go with the concentrated swill and with the addition of 5 per cent. of fish meal or meat meal a balanced ration can be got out of waste materials. If the commercial egg producer could count on being allowed to keep for feeding a generous proportion of the grain he has grown, say a third of his wheat, oats and barley, he would manage well enough and produce the eggs that everyone wants. The grain used in that would give a full return. CINCINNATUS.

## THE ESTATE MARKET

## HARDENING PRICES OF FARMS

**P**RICES of agricultural land are increasing, if not by leaps and bounds, at least appreciably, week by week, and in two respects the tendency of the market is becoming less favourable to would-be buyers. Freeholders of this class of real estate are more and more inclined to ask themselves whether it is wise to part with such solid and improving securities, and the number of holdings where immediate or early entry is obtainable shows a marked decrease. Doubtless the latter fact is ascribable to an actual lack of holdings which may be deemed to be at present or in the near future vacant, and naturally anyone wishing to engage in farming wants something that he can count upon being able to take over pretty soon. Any term of tenure, no matter what understanding there may have been about quitting, make it a problematical point as to when operations can be begun.

## FEWER AUCTIONS

**T**HE avidity with which investors seize any large acreage is reducing the number of auctions, and when the auctioneer has entered the rostrum as often as not he has little more to do than to register the initial offers for the property as a whole, and all the wishful farmers and others, who had intended to bid briskly for separate lots, can return home and resume their study of auction announcements. The company of prospective purchasers at any well-advertised auction of agricultural land is no longer local. It includes agents and farmers often from districts hundreds of miles from the place of sale, and the local bidders lack even a faint idea of the financial weight of their rivals under the hammer. In the flood of auctions during and following 1914-1918 local buyers had a much better chance of securing what they wanted, and they had more time for last-minute decisions during the auctions. In that period it was common to see in an auction room not only the tenant farmer intent on acquiring his freehold, but a goodly company of his friends and relatives ready to back him up, or perhaps to keep a tight rein on him if the eloquence of the auctioneer and the competitive atmosphere of the proceedings seemed likely to lead him beyond any reasonable limit. Many of those who at that time ventured as buyers with borrowed money have long since left the holdings they coveted, for without the sympathetic help of an old-fashioned landlord they were unable to carry on in a manner that promised any advantage to them. Others were luckier, and if they have held on until now and are desirous of selling they can very frequently reckon on a substantial profit compared with the price they paid. Vendors of agricultural land to-day are enjoying the spectacle of a host of rivals for whatever they care to put on the market. All that many practical farmers, and not a few investors, wish is that there were more opportunities of buying.

## SUCCESSFUL SALE IN SALISBURY

**A**MPLE preliminary publicity, Messrs. Gribble, Booth and Shepherd's invariable rule, resulted in the convening of an exceptionally large and representative company of competitors at their

auction, at Salisbury, of the Stanbridge Earls estate.

The portion dealt with consisted of almost 1,000 acres, and it had been divided provisionally into about 130 lots. The mansion, in the lovely district near Romsey, is of Tudor type, and, as the firm remarked in one of their many notifications in *COUNTRY LIFE* in the last few weeks, it combined "considerable personal interest with the charm and dignity which maturity alone can give." The bidding eventuated in its changing hands for £15,000, for which the buyer takes over a residence described as "perfectly equipped and in exemplary condition." For other lots excellent competition brought about a sale of fishing rights in that famous stream the Test, for a total of £8,300; a farm mainly pasture, of 116 acres, for £5,400, and another farm of 146 acres, for £5,100. Hampshire property transactions are running Suffolk hard for first place in point of acreage, with Kent coming along promisingly.

The private sale of two estates, one extending to approximately 2,500 acres, in Sussex, is announced by Messrs. A. T. Underwood and Co. The other property approaches in area the one just mentioned.

## SALES OF RESIDENTIAL FREEHOLDS

**A**NOTHER long list of transactions is issued by Mr. Frank D. James, the manager of Messrs. Harrods' Estate Offices. It includes: Greentrees, Woldingham; Woodside, Church Crookham (in conjunction with Messrs. Alfred Pearson and Son); Little Saracens, Woking; The Old Vicarage, Peters Marland, North Devon (in conjunction with Messrs. Rippon, Boswell and Co.); Kings Farm, Powerstock, Dorset (with Messrs. Sanctuary and Son); and Redmile, Sevenoaks.

## THE LATE MR. A. B. D. LANG

**B**Y the death, in his sixty-second year, of Mr. Augustus B. D. Lang, chartered surveyor and member of the Auctioneers' Institute, London has lost an estate agent who seemed destined to exercise considerable influence on the vital question of the replanning and reconstruction of the City of London. He voiced the views of property owners and agents, aiming, as he conceived it, at the practical rather than the theoretical, and he was in close touch with those members of the Common Council who favour the promulgation of a special scheme for the City, a scheme in which the paramount consideration should be the provision of trading facilities, with æsthetic ideals occupying a secondary place. His firm (Messrs. Jones, Lang and Co.) established over 100 years ago, amalgamated in 1939 with another old-established City firm, Messrs. Wootton and Sons, and both conduct a very large business in the sale, purchase and management of London and country property. ARBITER.



## Books for Christmas

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"As readable as a spy story . . . a highly interesting survey of frontier difficulties."—*Robert Lynd*. "Invaluable . . . eminently readable . . . clear. Replete with information . . . unusually sane."—*Sir John Marriott*. "Realist, a vast body of knowledge, thought-provoking."—*Country Life*. 448 pages, 50 maps, 18/-

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"Times" Correspondent  
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"The autobiography of an incorrigible knocker-about-the-world."—*Howard Spring*. Covers Australasia, New Guinea, South Africa. Illus. 12/6

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MAURICE HEADLAM

"Will be read with pleasant satisfaction by the angler."—*Manchester Guardian*. "Written with charm and ease."—*Liverpool Post*. "The tang and colour of wind and weather, waterside and woodland; there is all of England's countryside in this gracious book . . . Strongly recommended."—*Manchester Evening News*. Illus. 8/6

Remember the magnificent book on China and her leaders — *Emily Hahn's THE SOONG SISTERS* Illustrated. 15/-

ROBERT HALE LTD

# SOME OF THE YEAR'S BOOKS

## A Personal Selection

By HOWARD SPRING

THIS is not a survey of the year's books. I doubt whether any one person could read enough to make such a survey. It is not even a survey of the year's best books, for the best books may easily have missed me. It is simply the "pick" of my preferences—quite a personal "reaction"—from among such books as I happen to have read.

### BIOGRAPHY

Biography and autobiography form the bulk of the books which I have wanted to keep as well as to read: and that is my test for the books I would recommend.

Two autobiographies which have much in common are A. L. Rowse's *A Cornish Childhood* (Cape, 12s. 6d.) and E. L. Woodward's *Short Journey* (Faber, 10s. 6d.). Each of these authors began his life in poor circumstances; each made his way to Oxford by means of scholarships; and each is now a Fellow of All Souls. But "poor circumstances" is a relative term. Mr. Rowse had the harder road to follow, for he came from a labouring family, while Mr. Woodward's people belonged to what one calls, for want of a better phrase, the lower middle classes. But to each, in the course of his odyssey, a good deal of the meaning of life was revealed and gets into the pages; pages which in Mr. Rowse's book are an attractive blend of poetry and dogmatism, in Mr. Woodward's a dryer commentary on our world.

Mr. H. M. Tomlinson's book *The Wind is Rising* (Hodder and Stoughton, 5s.) might be called an autobiography of the mind, and that for a limited time only: from the outbreak of the war till August, 1941. There is no need to remind anyone who cares for such matters that Mr. Tomlinson is one of the great prose-writers of our day, and he differs from many splendid manipulators of words in being perhaps even more deeply concerned with what he is writing about than with the way he is writing it. He has a heart and a mind that are quickly touched to pity and anger by the spectacle of man's plight and folly; and in this book a grand manner is matched with an heroic moment.

A lighter note sounds in Mr. Lennox Robinson's *Curtain Up* (Michael Joseph, 10s. 6d.), a garrulous and discursive book in which the Abbey Theatre, Dublin, plays a great part. "A. E." and Yeats and Lady Gregory and all the other lights of Irish literary life burn here in an impressive galaxy.

### LABOURER'S LIFE

Autobiography, I imagine, is the method of literary expression which will benefit most from the growing literacy of the people, unless literacy is accompanied by a more and more severe regimentation which leaves less and less of individual and unique experience to be expressed. All the literacy in the world will not add one to the novelists and poets worth reading; but we see something of its worth in such books as Mr. Fred

Kitchen's *Life on the Land* (Dent, 12s. 6d.). Here a farm labourer gives us a very fine picture indeed of the life he lived in a Yorkshire village with all the village characters given their place: the poacher and the parson, the hedger and ditcher, and shepherd and "boss."

A different sort of life is recaptured in a moving and yet at times humorous account of a Highland childhood: Mr. Alasdair Alpin MacGregor's *Vanished Waters* (Methuen, 12s. 6d.). Mr. MacGregor grew up on the mainland looking towards Skye, and the best part of the book is set there, though there are excursions to other parts, notably to Inverness. The author has a keen sense of character. His father is rendered with the luminous colour of an ancestral portrait by Raeburn.

### LOVER OF NATURE

In reviewing Mr. H. J. Massingham's *Remembrance* (Batsford, 10s. 6d.) I called it the story of a conversion; and I still think that best expresses the sense of the book. Mr. Massingham is known as one of our most ardent advocates, and practitioners, of what one may call not messing about with nature and nature's rhythms, but rather of understanding them and finding our own niche in them. This book is the record of how a townsman came to this point of view, how he gradually dissociated himself from his origins and finally found his life's love in the country.

So much for autobiography. There are a few good biographies, too, to be recalled. I remember with the greatest pleasure Mr. Robert Emmons's *Life and Opinions of W. R. Sickert* (Faber, 25s.), published just before the great artist died. Sickert is a perfect subject for biography because he was an individualist. There are men who are hidden by the great glory of their own work. It dazzles the beholder and obscures its creator. One thinks of Hardy. But there are others who are showmen in their own fairs, chapmen of their own goods, men like Shaw and Sickert. Their shouts and gesticulations are good fun, and a godsend to their biographers. Mr. Emmons's book, with all that glitter for decoration, and with reproductions of many of Sickert's pictures for solid worth, could hardly fail to be attractive.

### WALT WHITMAN

Two solid and painstaking but satisfactory biographies are Mr. Hugh Fausset's *Walt Whitman* (Cape, 12s. 6d.) and Mr. Garrett Mattingley's *Catherine of Aragon* (Cape, 18s.). Mr. Fausset chose the moment well for examining Whitman's life and poetry, for Democracy's most famous and blatant ranting poet must needs come on the carpet at this moment when all he stood for is on trial. It is well worth while to make with Mr. Fausset a new excursion into the foundations of Whitman's belief.

Mr. Mattingley's book has its modern application, too, for he brings out a point worth noticing. When

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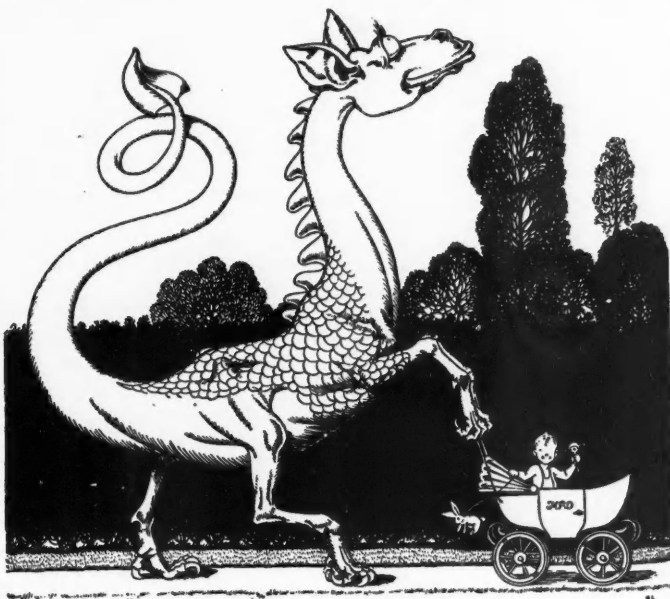
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### ERMYNTRUDE TAKES MARMADUKE FOR A WALK

An Illustration from *Poo-Poo and the Dragons*

(Reviewed on page 1001)

Henry VIII wished to divorce Catherine, there was still a court of appeal—the Papacy—beyond the decisions of temporal kings. There was still one symbol of the unity of Christendom in a world tending more and more to stress the disunity of nationalist conceptions. By insisting on having his own way, Pope or no Pope, Henry struck a mortal blow at European solidarity. After that, the unrestricted clash of the nations was on. This is the central social thought of a book which is both learned and readable, abounding in fine pictures of the general life and the particular personalities of the day.

*Crusader in Crinoline*, Forrest Wilson's life of the author of *Uncle Tom's Cabin* (Hutchinson, 18s.); Mr. Ralph Straus's life of *Sala*, the Victorian journalist (Constable, 18s.); and Miss E. Moberly Bell's life of *Octavia Hill*, the housing reformer (Constable, 15s.), are all worth reading.

### THE YEAR'S FICTION

On the whole, I have found the year's fiction disappointing, but this disappointment has been mitigated for me by the discovery of a new writer. Mr. Joyce Cary has been writing for some time, but I had read nothing of his till I came upon *Herself Surprised* and, later in the year, *To be a Pilgrim* (Michael Joseph, 8s. and 10s. 6d. respectively). Each of these books is self-contained, but there are characters common to both, and, more notably, there are ideas common to both, especially the idea that questing, trusting, pilgrim-like people are the salt of the earth. I have reviewed the second of these two books so recently that now I need say no more than that Mr. Cary is a novelist worth any number of the idea-less hacks who drench the market with their machine-made goods.

So recently, too, have I written of certain other novels that I shall recall them here only briefly, contenting myself with the remark that they are well worth reading: Mrs. Betty Miller's *A Room in Regent's Park* (Hale, 8s. 6d.), a beautifully written book with Harley Street for its setting; Marita M. Wolff's *Stop! Whistle!* (Constable, 9s.), a tale of a tough small-town American family by an author who is as young as she is

talented; *Village in China*, by T'ien Chun (Collins, 8s. 6d.), a novel about China's war with Japan, written by a peasant-soldier; and *Soldier from the Wars Returning* (Chapman and Hall, 9s. 6d.), Mr. Jerrard Tickell's fine story of our own part in the same wide-flung conflict.

Earlier in the year there were a few novels which seemed to me to have merit. I remember especially *Delilah* by Marcus Goodrich (Dent, 9s. 6d.), a tale of an American destroyer in the months immediately preceding America's entry into the last war. The book is lit by the smoky splendour that makes so much of Conrad's work sombrely memorable, and, like that work, much of it is set among the islands of the East.

A slighter but convincing novel was Phyllis Bottome's *London Pride* (Faber, 6s.), celebrating the heroism and resource of slum children during the air attacks on London; and two other novels from Faber were *Grig* by H. B. Cresswell (8s. 6d.) and *Fenella* by Margery Nugent (7s. 6d.). *Grig* is a first-person narrative by a crotchety good-hearted builder, full of a craftsman's love of a good job well done, and tells of his adventures with his staff, clients, architects. A delightful book about a delightful fellow. *Fenella*, the story of one day in a well-to-do little Yorkshire girl's life, is an enchanting recapture of the joys and disenchantments of infancy.

For sheer popular readability I have found nothing this year to equal Mr. Norman Collins's *Anna* (Collins, 10s. 6d.), a picaresque tale of a German girl's loves and wanderings, beginning at the time of the Franco-Prussian War.

### OF ESSAYS

Now let me mention a few books of this sort and that. Among our contemporary essayists I would give a high place to Mr. Alan Dent, and the remarkable thing about his *Preludes and Studies* (Macmillan, 12s. 6d.) is that they have all been turned out in the stress of daily and weekly journalism.

From America comes the work of another fine essayist, Mr. Van Wyck Brooks. His *Opinions of Oliver Allston* (Dent, 12s. 6d.) are no doubt the opinions of Mr. Brooks. They are well worth examining, and are concerned

## HUTCHINSON BOOK NEWS

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not only with books but also with men and with the social and political movements of our time. A conservative about literary matters, a man of generous and advanced views socially, Mr. Brooks is a writer who pleases me much, and I think he will please most discerning readers, too.

Mr. R. M. Lockley, who from his stronghold on Skokholm island has done so much to enchant so many, gives us in *Shearwaters* (Dent, 15s.) a delightful story of his study of these far-ranging birds.

#### VICTORIAN PICTURES

*The Pre-Raphaelite Tragedy*, by William Gaunt (Cape, 10s. 6d.), is a history and analysis of both the movement and the men concerned in it. *Good Neighbours*, by Walter Rose (Cambridge University Press, 10s. 6d.) does for England what some scientists travel to the South Seas to do for the Polynesians: that is, he records, before they vanish for ever, the habits, customs, methods of work and play of his fellow men. When this is done with all the apparatus and sanction of science, it is called anthropology. When it is done as Mr. Rose does it, I don't know what it is called. Nor does it matter. Call it a first-rate book and leave it at that. The fairs and festivals, the crafts, the obedience to the rhythm of the seasons, in a Buckinghamshire village are Mr. Rose's theme; and so swiftly have we "progressed" that many of the things he knew in his childhood are already as dead as mutton.

A beautiful book of melancholy interest is Mr. Gerald Cobb's *The*

*Old Churches of London* (Batsford, 15s.). It is full of lovely pictures, but many of the things pictured have, alas! already been blasted off the earth by the frenzies of war or quickly obliterated by the cupidity or supineness of those who should have been their guardians.

I trust that *The Death of the Moth* (Hogarth Press, 9s.), which was published half way through the year, will not prove to be Virginia Woolf's last book. The editor says there is material among her papers for other volumes, and the grace and distinction of this little collection make us wish for all that can be squeezed out of her portfolios, short of making public what she would obviously have wished to remain unknown.

The book is made up of essays, semi-fictional pieces, reviews and appreciations of writers; and all through it runs the fine sensibility of an author who, if she lacked the robustness to be great, was never meshed by the mere finicky repulsion from life which in too many cases has been held to be a literary merit.

#### TOPOLSKI'S RUSSIA

Finally, a word about Felix Topolski's book of drawings: *Russia in War* (Methuen, 21s.). Publishers' difficulties being what they are, it seems to me to be a wonderful book at the price, an apocalyptic vision of a mighty people mightily engaged with a high moment of destiny. I wish the Russians had allowed some English writer of the first rank to go out and do in words what Topolski here does with line and wash.

## SOME GIFT BOOKS FOR ADULTS AND CHILDREN

FIRST of all, for adults. Anthologies have always been popular as gift-books, and there are one or two of some merit just published. *Grim and Gay*, selected by A. C. Ward (Oxford University Press, 6s.), is described as "an anthology heroic, dramatic, comic." The compiler's intention had best be left to himself to explain. "Though it is chiefly the English-speaking peoples through many generations of war and peace who are celebrated here, endurance in some measure is common to most living things: consequently there are passages about other peoples and about other creatures—the cat, the dog, the fox, the horse, the ant, and even the flea."

The *Arabian Nights* and Jane Austen, Conrad and Eve Curie, Trollope and Tolstoy, Dickens and Donne, are among the many laid under contribution to furnish this desirable hotch-potch of verse and prose, fact and fiction.

A specialist anthology is Eric Parker's *The Shooting Week-end Book* (Seeley Service, 10s.). Here again a long list of contributors, living and dead, has been called to the colours, and shooting in all its aspects is gone into. The training of dogs and the preparation of lunch; the amount of a tip to a keeper and the treatment of skin split by the cold, the weight of birds and record bags: all these matters are set out, and there is a good bibliography of shooting books.



From *Mr. Jones Comes to Stay*  
(Reviewed on page 1001)

and writers. For the right sort of man, this is the right sort of book.

For myself, I am more interested in sailing than in shooting, and read with interest Miss Ella Maillart's *Cruises and Cruising* (Dent, 8s. 6d.). The book is not exclusively concerned with sailing. Miss Maillart as we know from her writings, is an intrepid traveller by land as well as sea, and here she recalls some of her more memorable wanderings in the East. Ski-ing and rowing, too, have engaged her enthusiasm; and beyond all this there was something else. She began to realise, as more and more she fled from Europe, that she was not only fleeing but seeking. She was instinctively seeking what she calls the perfect life, and by that she means the life of the spirit. Towards the end of the book she gives a hint of the direction of this quest among primitive people in India. It is to be hoped that in time we shall know more of this last venture. Meantime, here is a fascinating book: a book which, while full of sport and travel, shows us a writer aware of more than the day's mileage or the week's record.

#### THE COMIC BRITISH

It is one of the strange things about war—in England at any rate—that it stirs comic writers and artists to do their best. Fougasse's *Sorry—No Rubber* (Methuen, 6s.) is a case in point. All our predicaments and distresses become in his hands matters for good-natured mirth. He sees that, in the fell grip of present circumstance, even the tramp cannot expect a pair of cast-off trousers, and is reduced to asking: "I suppose you haven't got such a thing as a pair of your husband's old coupons, lady?" There is a lovely picture called *If only they'd tell us all what to do . . .* showing a typical "little man" waiting for a bus with his head silhouetted against a hoarding screaming with Do, Don't, Buy, Sell, Remember, Save, and all the rest of it. It is a very funny book, and it shows Fougasse not only at the top of his form as a comic draughtsman but experimenting in new technical devices to make his comedy effective.

There is no experiment in *Heath Robinson at War* (Methuen, 5s.) and perhaps the devoted Robinsonians will not object to that. However that may be, there is nothing here that hits the mood of the moment as Fougasse does again and again. All the drawings might belong to the last war as easily as to this, and most of them show those involved arrangements of string and candles, pulleys and cogs, with which Mr. Robinson has made game of our mechanic age time out of mind.

#### COLLECTED CARTOONS

More serious draughtsmen appear in *Russia, Britain's Ally: 1812, 1942* (Harrap, 7s. 6d.), compiled by F. D. Klingender, who writes some introductory matter, and with a foreword by Mr. Maisky. But the point of the book is in the drawings. There was a great output of cartoons when Russia was England's ally in 1812, and there is a great output now; and we have here some of the finest of that work, both British and Russian, in comment upon the two wars. The Hitler-Napoleon parallel is always of interest, and here is a vivid sidelight to its study. If only for the Cruikshank drawings, the book is worth its price. Finally, among these few books for adults I sincerely commend Captain Cuthbert Orde's 64 portraits of *Facts of Fighter Command* (Harrap, 25s.). Captain Orde, himself an old

flying-man, went round the stations of the Command, snatching at his men as and when he could when they were off duty, and rarely able to give more than a couple of hours to a portrait. The result is a fine spontaneity, an effect singularly moving as this gallery of young faces passes before the eye. Air Vice-Marshal J. C. Slessor says in a foreword: "I don't know whether or not these drawings are great art, though in my untutored judgment they are extremely good drawings; the point is that these are the chaps."

#### FOR CHILDREN

The rarest sort of good book is a good book for children, and when we do get one it almost always comes from a writer who is famous for other work. Think of *Alice, The Wind in the Willows, The Jungle Books, Treasure Island, Peter Pan*. So it is with the books for children I have this year. Of the few that in any way stand out—and none stands out far—one is by Mr. C. S. Forester, whose novels are so well known. The fact is that the understanding of the heart of a child is the last reward of a profound and experienced integrity.

Mr. Forester's book is called *Poo-Poo and the Dragons* (Michael Joseph, 7s. 6d.). It is about a small boy in America who found a friendly dragon and brought it home, where it mowed the lawn and polished the floors, and made itself generally useful, to be rewarded at the end with the companionship of a lady dragon. As a tale it is expert rather than inspired, but there is not much else among my books in the same class.

#### FOR A SMALL CHILD

There are books which are not story-books, and one which comes from the Cresset Press, *Christopher's Book*, by Merula Salaman (6s.), is as good a one of its sort as I have seen for a long time. It is designed to help a very small child to read, write and learn its numbers. For example we have: "Page 3: three blind mice," and very amusingly-drawn mice they are; facing "C" is "a cosy cat on a comfortable cushion, and Christopher with a cart, a cow and a cabbage." The beauty of the book is in the crayon drawings of the objects enumerated. They all have a childlike simplicity, sometimes reaching, as in the Christmas picture of the Nativity, the beauty of sincere feeling.

Slightly older readers will find a delightful story of cats, children and grown-up people in *Mr. Jones Comes to Stay* (Harrap, 3s.), by Joyce Glover.

A number of orthodox children's novels have come along. Captain W. E. Johns, who has written many books about flying adventures, gives us a new one in *Worral Flies Again* (Hodder and Stoughton, 5s.). Elizabeth Kyle in *Vanishing Island* (Peter Davies, 7s. 6d.) gets a good story out of a holiday among the Scottish islands; and Violet Needham in *Stormy Petrel* (Collins, 8s. 6d.) adapts the Ruritania method to the needs of young readers. Enid Blyton's *Five on a Treasure Island* (Hodder and Stoughton, 5s.) is an oft-told story of dungeons and ingots and hair-breadth escapes.

Miss Joan Grant, who has written of ancient Egypt with deep understanding for adults, now does the same for children in a series of stories called *The Scarlet Fish* (Methuen, 10s. 6d.), well illustrated by Ralph Lavers. This is another confirmation of my view that the maturer the author's mind the better the book for children.

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## BRITAIN IN PICTURES

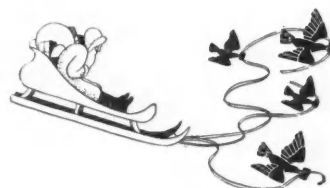
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## CHILDREN'S BOOKS

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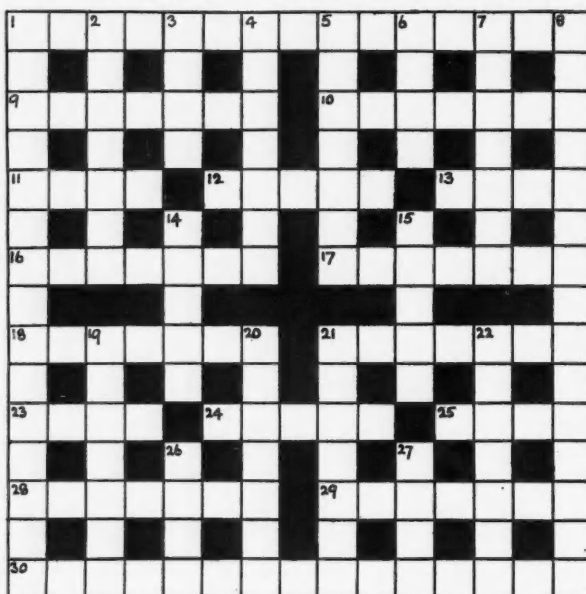
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## CROSSWORD No. 669

A prize of two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solutions should be addressed (in a closed envelope) "Crossword No. 669 COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," and must reach this office not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, November 26, 1942.



Name.....

Address.....

**SOLUTION TO No. 668.** The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of November 13, will be announced next week.

**ACROSS.** 1, Pencil box; 6, Cling; 9, Semicolon; 10, Rupia; 11, Disgust; 12, Re-arise; 13, Emu; 14, Distend; 17, Sun bath; 19, Sheaves; 22, Dessert; 24, Ice; 25, Artisan; 26, Applied; 29, Roost; 30, Lie direct; 31, Dined; 32, Struggled. **DOWN.** 1, Posed; 2, Names; 3, Include; 4, Belated; 5, Xenurus; 6, Curtain; 7, In private; 8, Grapeshot; 14, Despaired; 15, Sweet corn; 16, Nee; 18, Use; 20, Visited; 21, Singles; 22, Deaf ear; 23, Sapling; 27, Ideal; 28, Dated.

### ACROSS.

1. Mr. Pepys's little concern (9, 6)
9. Drink the dancer left? (7)
10. No Weeks in Lovely Clover nowadays (7)
11. This instrument sounds a remonstrance (4)
12. Mary, Lady Wyndham (5)
13. Plumber's officer (4)
16. Strange you should do it to a parson but not to a lady! (7)
17. The hangman must have one (7)
18. Out the soldiers come! (7)
21. Widows sound like twice-washed kittens (7)
23. Competitive people (4)
24. Meet these folk going home! (5)
25. Goebbels von Munchausen (4)
28. They call Anne a cat in Mexico (7)
29. From whom Shylock could not get his meat ration (7)
30. This terminal is never red (15)

### DOWN.

1. Town that sounds like a mass of wood in the Antipodes (6, 5, 4)
2. Sad announcement by the M.E.H. (and not the waiter) (4, 3)
3. The mome ones outgrabe (4)
4. Awkward substitute for a no-ringer in Hampshire (7)
5. Bird that flies in quarantine (7)
6. You wouldn't countenance the enemy, or would you? (4)
7. How the ox becomes Old English? (2, 5)
8. Tiny Tim's convert (8, 7)
14. Bel gave a large one to the Dragon (5)
15. One of the pair sounds anatomical (5)
19. It might be one and a quarter pence (7)
20. Perhaps Linnaeus confused the swallow with the swift (7)
21. Push the buttons hard! (7)
22. Don't be shocked if you find an insect in this wine (7)
26. Ego of the Roi Soleil (4)
27. Spiritless mountain nowadays! (4)

The winner of Crossword No. 667 is Sub-Lieut. F. R. Jones, R.N.V.R., H.M.S. *Cattistock*, c/o G.P.O., London.

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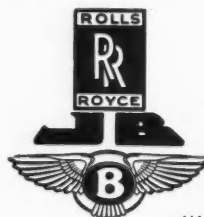


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# PLAIN JACKET and CHECKED SKIRT



PHOTOGRAPHS  
DENES

**A** MOST successful show was held in London recently, inaugurating the "Make Do and Mend" campaign, which is helping the women of Britain to make much out of little. Many ingenious ideas for renovating old clothes, for making over for the children, for combining knitting with cloth, for patchwork, for pulling down and knitting up again were shown. One of the best child's jerkins I have ever seen had a back and sleeves knitted in a tweed stitch and a grey flannel front. It had dungarees as well to match, all made out of a man's pair of grey flannel slacks and an old grey jumper, unravelled, washed carefully and then knitted up again.

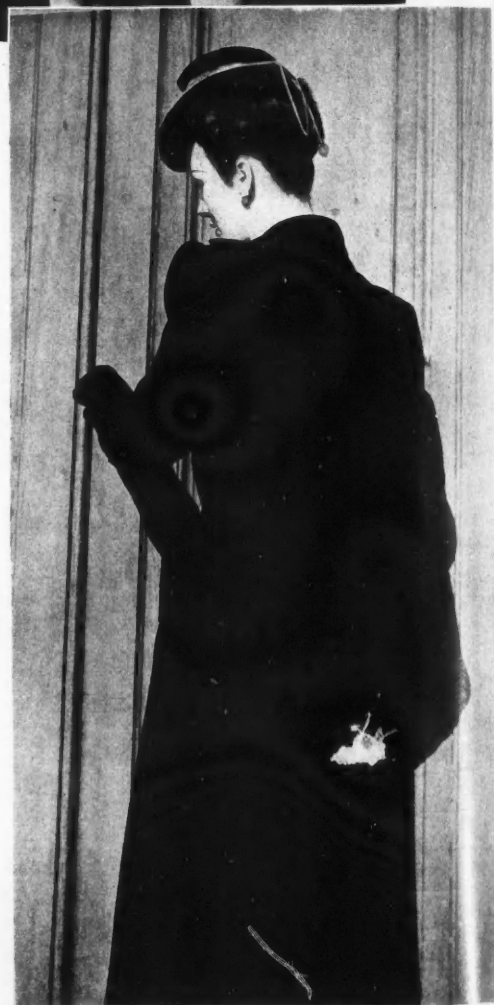
Among the household things were a lovely patch-work quilt and a candlewick bedspread that was made from unravelled cotton and a stained sheet. It was worked in squares of different colours and was most effective. So was an apron made from a swatch of gay flowered chintz patterns. The two mannequins paraded about in woollen dinner dresses, one entirely made from quarter yard remnants of Viyella, all in shades of grey. It had a square neck and short sleeves and the skirt had the broad horizontal stripes gauged slightly from the high Empire waistline.

Bedroom slippers were another item strongly

*Bianca Mosca makes (left) a sand-coloured jacket in a smooth cloth with T-shaped pockets. The skirt is checked in tones of brown and sand, worn with a black velvet tam and accessories.*

*The three-piece in tones of brown. The jacket is a smooth facecloth and tobacco coloured, the skirt is in greys and browns overchecked in tan, and there is a fine woollen shirt in cinnamon that blends with both. Creed.*

*Creed's coat with panel back and pockets cut in one. Smooth black cloth with scarlet lining to the storm collar and capacious pockets.*



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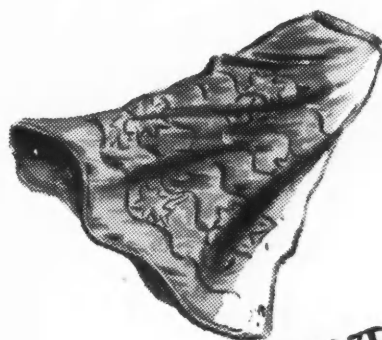
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## Harvey Nichols of Knightsbridge

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represented—few can spare coupons for bedroom slippers. They were in patchwork felt, made from strips of cotton braid seamed together, from old silk stockings plaited together. There were knitted and crocheted bootees in wool, moccasins made up from old leather jerkins.

The emphasis on bright accessories is having the effect of brightening the make-up, and the bright, clear reds like "Stop Red," are to the fore again for lipsticks. Elizabeth Arden still do nine shades in their lipstick range with matching cream and dry rouge. The quota is cut by half, and Arden work it out that if each woman will keep to two shades, carefully planned to harmonise with her clothes, it will be more than adequate to go round. This sounds better than we could have hoped for a year ago. You can buy a ski let of powder in a light-weight cardboard container which saves both material and labour, and these refills are to be had for Ardena Powder.

Pomeroy have lipstick refills, plenty of them, and find the liquid rouge a great favourite now that people have got used to it in that form. Their all-purpose cream that cleanses, nourishes and makes a foundation for powder as well is their big seller. Working in stuffy factories in the black-out, driving cars in convoy, ploughing in a boisterous wind, are hard on the skin, to put it mildly. All the beauty firms are putting up excellent creams for softening and preserving the skin, eye lotions and packs for tired eye muscles, balms and ointments for the hands, soothing creams to be massaged into tired feet.

Treatments are arranged to fit in for those who work long hours. Miss Gifford, of Pomeroy, tells me she has members of the Services



Brevitt's shoe cut like a jodhpur in russet reversed calf, called Rutland



The new Brevitt, "Bow Bouncer," with enclosed heel and wafer sole is made in two bright colours

on leave in for her back and neck treatment, which I can vouch for as one of the best quick ways of resting the whole system that I know. This treat-

ment takes in the whole neck and part of the back, rests first and then stimulates so that it tones up the complexion.

COUNTRY jackets in a combination of tweed and leather are among the smartest designs of the winter. If you have any odd lengths of herring-bone tweed, use them for the front and the back of the jacket and have suède sleeves. Leathercraft will make them up for you, and suède berets made like a French sailor's with pom-poms on top, and short gloves all to match. There is a suède sleeveless jerkin at Leathercraft with a flat round neck made to take the collar of a shirt. This they make in lovely colours—crimson, russet brown, green; it is as soft as the finest pure silk, absolutely windproof. Their suède bag they shape like an envelope and sling over the shoulder on a long strap. It conforms to regulations with no framework or metal of any kind, and no zip. They are making suède gaiters to the knee that button right down the leg, extremely smart, very warm and wonderful for saving stockings. Sheepskin hoods and leather boots with plaid tweed tops are smart accessories for cyclists. The way to tie a square on the head is to let it lie in folds on the shoulder like a snood with a tie-up right in the middle for the forehead, or to fold it in halves and tie the ends of the triangle under the chin like a Russian peasant's. Both these look newer than turban effects. Colours for these handkerchiefs are brilliantly mixed. Most designs are Paisley, with orange, saffron, tomato or violet coloured borders. The pale blue silk at Jacquar's printed with the Air Force badge is very effective with a camel coat.

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